

## Chapter 33

Phoebe laughed and said, “Sure, you can afford it!”

She then moved toward Lily’s side and said, “Sister Lily, tell me. Is it because this useless fella knew that Aunt Samantha introduced a boyfriend to you that he decided to secretly track you and wished to compensate for the breakup at the same time?

Did you give him the money to buy the car?”

Darryl almost laughed. Me asking for compensation from her? You would be the only one who would have thought of that.

Lily could not stand it anymore, so she pulled Phoebe’s hand slightly and said, “Stop saying that! He didn’t ask money from me.”

Phoebe immediately spoke after Lily, “Why can’t I speak? Even if he didn’t ask any money from you, I still feel that it’s unfair to you!”

With a face full of righteousness she carried on, looking down upon Darryl, “Hey! The Darby, you really have your way. Prior to this, you wasted three years of Lily’s wonderful life, and now after the break up, you still cling onto her and refuse to let go. Are you still a man or what?”

Darryl ignored her, smiled and looked at Charles. “At the beginning, I planned to buy the most expensive car from this place. However, an Audi car is not top notch, but just right for a low-profile person like me. However, the service here sucks. It is so disappointing, so I have decided not to buy the car anymore.”

“Haha, you are one of a kind.” Charles laughed widely as if he just heard the biggest joke, and said while pointing at Darryl, “Aunt Samantha told me that you are good at nothing. I think she underestimated you. At least your ability to brag is top notch.

While speaking, Charles started to tease him, “Buddy, to be honest, if I were you, I will not shame Lily here. I would’ve left long ago.” 1

Phoebe laughed with her face full of disgust.

Then, Charles looked at the watch on his wrist. “I do not have time for nonsense. You need to leave immediately. Lilybud and I still have important matters to discuss.”

Darryl gave a cold smile to Charles and said, “You don’t have to chase me away. I will leave. It’s just that I worry you might regret it after I do so.”

In his briefcase, was the contract between Platinum

Corporation and Audi Corporation.

This Charles here did not have a clue who he was speaking to.

“I’ll regret it?” Charles lost his smile. “You definitely have a problem with your brain. If I were to regret, my whole family, including my parents and sisters, will address you as Father, okay? Leave. Please leave immediately!”

“If you say so.” Darryl smiled and turned to walk quickly toward the exit.

Charles spoke to impress Lily, “Lilybud, the President of Platinum Corporation will be here very soon. Let’s wait in the office.” Charles grinned as he watched Darryl leave.

Phoebe could not wait and asked, “Oh my, the President of Platinum Corporation. Is it the Platinum Corporation who have many big stars under them?”

Judging by Charles’ nod, Phoebe added, “Sister Lily, you have really met the right person. Look how wide Charles’ network is. He even knows the President of Platinum Corporation.

Lily smiled, but did not say a word.

Her mind was full of Darryl at that moment.

Charles felt proud seeing Phoebe’s reaction and felt

great satisfaction. He was also confident that by helping Lily to chase Darryl away, he would impress her.

He was wrong.

Lily said while feeling disturbed, "I am sorry. I just remembered that I needed to do something. I will not be meeting the President of Platinum Corporation with you. Let's do so next time."

She left the main hall without waiting for a response from Charles or Phoebe.

"Lilybud?" Charles was stunned, looking at Lily leaving without hesitation.

Outside of Audi 4S centre.

"Darryl, wait up..."

Darryl heard Lily calling for him right after he stepped out from the showroom.

Darryl stopped, turned and looked at her, looking indifferent, "Don't you and that Manager Luke have something to do? Why did you come out?"

Even though he knew that Lily was meeting Charles due to being pressured by Samantha, his heart still did not feel good.

Lily said while biting her lips, "It's not what you think." After some hesitation she said, "I never

planned to meet this Charles. It's just that he told me that he would introduce the President of the Platinum Corporation to me, hence I came."

Hearing that, Darryl smiled with relief.

Lily curiously asked, sounding concerned, "Where have you been for the past few days?"

Darryl thought, and replied indifferently, "Nowhere. It's just that I found a job with meals and accommodation provided."

Lily had a tingling sensation in her heart and asked immediately, "What kind of job?"

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At the same time, there was a sense of relief. It has been three years and he finally was motivated to progress.

Darryl smiled calmly and said, “Just doing some business, normally for promotional purposes but also occasionally helping the company with procurements. Just now, I was there to help my boss look for a new car.”

Knowing that Lily might ask him further about buying a new car, Darryl explained to stop her from doing so.

Lily nodded doubtfully and asked curiously, “What kind of company?”

Darryl replied casually, “It’s just a small company.”

In fact, Darryl was tempted to tell her the truth that he was the President of Platinum Corporation. However, after careful reconsideration, it was still not the best time, so he decided to continue hiding it from her.

Understanding that Darryl did not want to talk more, Lily decided not to ask further. Her emotion was complicated as she pressed her lips and said, “

Darryl, do you still refuse to come home?”

Lily did not know what to think. Prior to this, when they were together, she felt disgusted but now that they were separated, she missed him.

Darryl exhaled deeply and said, “Another few more days, after I’m done, I’ll come looking for you.”

“It’s fine then.” Lily nodded, thinking of something as she stared at Darryl without blinking and asked, “The other day, why did you want to switch with me to be the hostage?”

Darryl smiled and said, “That was because you are my wife.”

Hearing Darryl’s word, Lily felt a sudden shiver. Deep down in her heart, she was touched, felt a slight tingle and a dash of shyness.

The atmosphere turned awkward.

At that moment, Lily’s phone started to ring.

Seeing the call was from the office, Lily immediately answered. She then turned to Darryl and said, “I have to go, you... you take good care of yourself.”

After saying that, Lily got into the car with slight sadness in her eyes.

Audi 4S centre at the moment.

Charles held back his heartache. After giving Phoebe some discounts, he asked the reception personnel to bring Phoebe to check out the cars.

Then, Charles gathered a few front desk personnel, stood them neatly into two rows outside the showroom, awaiting for the arrival of the President of Platinum Corporation.

However, ten minutes yet no one appeared.

“Why isn’t he here yet?”

Charles complained as he was a little impatient, and went back into the office, to call the secretary of the President of Platinum Corporation, Pearl Hahn.

Charles spoke politely once the line connected, “Hello, Secretary Hahn? How are you? I am the representative from Audi, Charles Luke. This morning you informed me that your President is coming over today.”

On the other hand, Pearl’s reaction was rather calm and said, “Yes, he left already.”

Charles was stunned and said, “Oh, he was here already? I didn’t see him.”

He immediately asked, “May I know how your President was dressed? What car was he driving?”

Pearl gave it a thought and said, “No suit. I think he



was on his electric bike when he left.”

Electric bike?

Hearing that, Charles was taken aback.

At the same moment, Pearl’s voice could be heard, “  
Our new President keeps a very low profile.”

Charles felt dizzy after hearing that. He replied  
thoughtfully, “That’s fine. I understand now.”

Charles rushed out of the office after putting down  
the phone.

Riding an electric bike, no suit...

The useless man just now was Darryl Darby. The  
surname of the new President of Platinum  
Corporation was Darby.

Oh s\*it! It could not be him, right?

Charles yelled at the reception personnel in panic, “  
Hurry up, please call that man who was here earlier  
back here, no matter what it takes.”

The female receptionist that just chased Darryl  
away was confused. She thought she heard wrongly  
and asked, “Manager Luke, are you saying the toy  
boy?”

Charles glared and scolded her, “What do you mean  
toy boy? Don’t speak rubbish, go get him back

quickly.” He added, “Leave, if you are not able to bring him back.”

Yuliana dared not ask further. She quickly joined the others rushing out from the showroom. She was confused as the guy looked like a poor man but why ask him to come back?

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Few minutes later, Yuliana found Darryl at a snack stall.

Yuliana was drenched in sweat when she appeared in front of Darryl. She said with confusion, "Mister, our Manager Luke would like to invite you to return to the centre."

She did not understand why Charles wanted to desperately look for this person.

Darryl was enjoying his meatball stick as he casually said, "Just before, all of you enjoyed chasing me out, right? Now you want to invite me back? Who do you think I am?"

Yuliana was very nervous and she almost cried. "Mister, I was wrong. My attitude was bad. If you don't go back there with me, I will lose my job."

Yuliana bit her lips tightly. Before, she looked down on Darryl, but now she was begging him.

As she almost cried, Darryl replied, "Fine."

Moments later, back at the Audi 4S centre, Yuliana politely brought Darryl into the office.

Charles walked toward Darryl with a big smile the

moment he saw him.

“Mister Darby!”

Darryl sat elegantly on the sofa, glared at Charles and said, “Humans change really quickly don’t they? I finally experienced it today. Bastards like you flipped so quickly too. So, what is this about? Invited me back to humiliate me again?”

Charles’s facial emotion changed slightly as he held back his anger and replied cautiously, “That... Mister Darby, are you here to discuss the collaboration?”

Darryl did not immediately reply. He quietly took out the documents from his briefcase and threw it onto the coffee table.

Charles picked up the document and immediately read it. He was stunned. With a wide smile on his face that was full of sincerity and apologies, he said, “President Darby, look, before this I ...”

Without waiting for him to finish, Darryl waved his hand. “I don’t buy this. When you asked me to leave just now, what did you say? You asked me to get out and if you regret, you and your family, will address me as...”

Charles turned purple, as he forced an ugly smile on his face and said, “President Darby, I didn’t know

who you were.”

Seeing that Darryl did not reply, Charles swallowed his pride, took a bow and greeted, “Father!”

Although the collaboration involved Audi Corporation sponsoring 100 million bucks for the entertainment program of Platinum Corporation, the advertisement from these programs would bring an unimaginably huge benefit to Audi.

One must know that Superstar was really a big hit program.

As such, no matter how unwilling Charles was, he had to accept defeat, otherwise if he blew this collaboration, he would not be able to hold on to his position as the Regional Manager. ①

Darryl was finally satisfied, nodded and said, “Yes, now this is sincere.”

At that moment, Phoebe having completed her car purchase, walked in to happily say goodbye to Charles.

However, before she could enter, she saw what had happened through the glass window and was shocked.

Did she have a problem with her eyes?

Was the person sitting on the sofa not the useless

Darryl?

And Charles was apologising to him?

Furthermore... Did Charles just greet Darryl, "Father?"

Did she hear wrongly?

"..."

Charles felt so ashamed after he noticed Phoebe standing by the door. His face was all red. He wanted to bury himself in a hole.

"Excuse me for a moment."

"Wait." Darryl shook his hand and said, "I would love to remain low profile. I do not wish too many people knowing about my position. You should know what to say to her."

"Yes, I understand."

Charles was not stupid. He knew what Darryl meant immediately. His head was pounding.

Once he was outside the office, Charles changed to his regular character as the regional manager, smiled toward Phoebe and asked, "All done?"

"Yes, thank you!" Phoebe smiled while looking at Darryl in the office. She asked casually, "What happened? Were you apologising to him just now?"

Why is he back? Is he really here to buy a car?”

“Oh... about that...” Charles was in a dilemma, so he casually replied after some thought, “How would he be able to afford a car? He said he lost something while at the centre so he came back looking for it... I was explaining to him...”

“I see.”

Phoebe asked further, “A useless man like him will never lose something valuable. I guess he is here to cheat you.”

While speaking, Phoebe took out her cellphone. “You are too kind. Shall I help you call the cops?”

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Charles desperately stopped her, “No, that’s not necessary. I will handle it.”

At the same time, a layer of cold sweat washed over him.

He was the President of Platinum Corporation and Phoebe was Lily’s best friend. How could you not know that? You sounded so mean when you spoke to him.

“Fine then, I won’t interfere. Once your relationship with Lily is settled, don’t forget to buy me dinner!” Phoebe kept her cellphone, bid farewell to Charles with a smile, turned around and left.

At that moment, Phoebe did not notice how awkward the smile was on Charles’ face.

“President Darby, about the contract...”

Charles smiled as he went back into the office.

Darryl said bluntly, “Sign it!” He added, “Before you sign this, there is one thing you need to understand. I don’t care how Lily and you met, but you should know what to do in the future by heart.”



Charles quickly said, "I understand, I understand. I promise, Lilybud and I..., no, no. Miss Lyndon and I will keep a distance."

Darryl agreed and said, "Alright, there's nothing else then. Let me remind you, in the future, don't think too highly of yourself otherwise you will be easily embarrassed."

Charles agreed hastily, "Yes, yes!"

Reflecting on his own behavior earlier, Charles said sincerely, "President Darby wanted to get a car just now. To show my sincerity and to apologize, let me present President Darby with a car outside. How about that?"

"Really? I will take it then."

It was a free car, so of course, he would take it.

Charles was trying to impress as he said, "You are most welcome, President Darby. We're partners now, so what does one car cost? After the contract signing is done, please choose which model you would like."

In a moment, the contract signing was complete. Darryl walked out of the office, followed by Charles. He pointed to a white R8 in the middle of the showroom and said, "This model looks alright. I'll get this one."

Charles' stomach twisted at that moment.

An Audi R8 was 1 million bucks!

“What’s wrong? Are you regretting it?” Darryl joked, looking at Charles’ face, as if he was constipated.

Charles quickly shook his head and said, “No, no... I was thinking that it was a great choice, President Darby. This R8 is a perfect match for you.”

Immediately, Charles instructed his man to prepare the necessary documentation for Darryl. His face was full of smiles, but his heart was bleeding.

Thirty minutes later, Darryl casually drove off in the R8, leaving the Audi headquarters.

At that moment, looking at Charles presenting an R 8 to Darryl in such a respectful manner, all the workers at the centre were puzzled and did not understand the situation.

Phoebe especially was shocked and lost for words.

Was Manager Luke out of his mind?

Looking at the complicated expression on Charles' face, she dared not asked anything.

On Darryl’s end, after settling the collaboration with the Audi Corporation, Darryl had nothing

much left to do. The next day, he gave Lily a call.

Knowing that Darryl was returning, Lily was on cloud nine. She waited at home instead of going to the office.

In the dining hall, Samantha was sitting on the sofa in her pajamas and wet hair, after her shower.

As a matter of fact, she looked even more sexy and elegant after her shower.

Samantha said, “That useless man, why do you let him return? You refused to tell me how it went yesterday when you met Charles. What are you thinking?”

Lily replied subtly, “Mum, I do not wish to divorce at the moment.”

“What’s good being with this useless one? The only thing was that two days he offered to switch places as a hostage and that made you feel touched?”

Samantha slammed the table angrily and said, “I tell you, Lilybud, do not let yourself feel touched over just a small matter. Think about it. Are you happy during these three years of marriage? No matter what, I will not be satisfied with Darryl. The son-in-laws of other families, all have net worth of a few million, as compared to this useless one!”

In the middle of the conversation, noises could be

heard from outside. Samantha looked out naturally and she shivered at what she saw. 1

A brand-new white Audi sports car was driving slowly in.

The most shocking sight was the person who stepped out from the car.

This body was one she would never forget. This person dressed cheaply is... is the useless man, Darryl?

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“I’m back,” said Darryl, with a big smile on his face while walking toward Lily.

Lily nodded and glanced at the Audi R8 parked outside.

Noticing Lily’s curiosity, Darryl smiled and said, “This was the car I helped to get for my boss. I am off today, hence he let me take a drive.”

Lily understood but in her heart, she doubted him. What kind of boss would be so generous to allow his staff to drive his new car?

At the same time, Samantha recovered from her shock but could not stop laughing, “So the whole ordeal is that you are driving someone else’s car. I thought the useless you had finally turned over a new leaf.”

Darryl smiled, but ignored her remarks.

Samantha got angrier, turned to Lily and said, “Lilybud, I really don’t understand why you’re still hesitating. Isn’t that Charles that I introduced you to great? You should divorce this useless one immediately. The more I see him, the more upset I become.”

“Mum.” Lily bit her lips tightly, shaking her head and said, “You don’t need to interfere with my business. At least he found a job now. I... I hope to give him a chance. He has found a job, so he definitely has changed.” 1

Samantha almost blew her top and was speechless. She could not figure out what was wrong with her daughter.

She stared sharply at Darryl and went into her room.

Darryl grinned, and said while looking at Lily, “Are you really not going to divorce me now?” 1

Lily replied calmly, “Don’t celebrate too early. I am still observing you.” 1

Darryl nodded without saying a word.

He respected Lily’s wish. No matter what, for the past three years he married into their family, Lily was under a lot of pressure because of him.

“I am tired and I’m going to rest inside.” The atmosphere was rather awkward, so Darryl went to his room after saying that.

Lily did not follow but sat down on the sofa, deep in thought.

At that moment, Lily’s heart felt complicated.

Was her decision earlier right or wrong?

She gave him another chance so that he could give her a wonderful future?

At the same time, on Samantha's end, she was stressed, angry and speechless at her daughter's stubbornness. ①

She grumbled out loud, "No, I cannot let the useless one continue to be part of our family." Taking out her cellphone, she dialed a number. ①

The number she dialed was to Charles.

Once the call was connected, Charles answered politely with a hint of hesitance, "Aunt Samantha, is everything alright?" ①

Samantha immediately asked, "Charles, how was the meeting between you and Lilybud yesterday?" ①

Her gentle voice was as if her son-in-law was on the other end of the line. ①

On the other side of the line, Charles felt rather awkward as he laughed and said, "Aunt Samantha, I feel... I am not suitable for Lilybud." ①

"What?"

He spoke carefully, "Also, I feel that Lilybud and... and Darryl are good together. They are a good match. I... I do not wish to go between them." The smile on Charles' face looked as if he was crying. ③

Samantha had a shiver down her spine with a face full of surprise. “Charles, are you okay?” ①

Charles spoke politely, “I am fine, Aunt Samantha. Oh yes, if you were to meet Darby, ahem, Darryl, please let him know that I wish Lily and him all the best... all the best.” He was so nervous that he almost called out President Darby. ①

At that moment, Charles had cold sweat all over his body. ①

Luckily, he managed to stop, otherwise if he made President Darby unhappy, there will be no further collaboration with Audi Corporation. ①

“You...”

Hearing this, Samantha felt lost for a moment.

What was going on? Was it not that Charles had always looked to her daughter as a goddess? ①

Charles looked nervous and said, “Aunt Samantha, I have something coming up. I can't talk longer.” He hung up the call right after. ①

“Do, Do...”

Hearing the dial tone, Samantha could not gather herself together for quite some time. ③

What was going on today?



First, her daughter turned weird and now Charles. Earlier, he promised her he would definitely get Lily to his side, but today he completely changed. ②

Unable to figure out anything, Samantha walked out of her room feeling depressed. ①

At that moment, there was a knock on the door. It was Lily's best friend, Jade, at the door. ①

Jade greeted Samantha who was walking out with a smile, "How do you do Madam?" ①

Samantha smiled, nodded and said, "Jade, you are here. Take a seat."

Samantha squeezed her brows and yelled, "Darryl, come down here now. Can't you hear we have a guest here? Shouldn't you come and greet the guest? Where are your manners?" ②

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Hearing Samantha's screams from his room, Darryl walked out.

At that moment, Jade, who previously wore a smile, looked shocked. She whispered to Lily, "Sister Lily, Darby... Darryl Darby is home?"

Ever since she heard from Samson at the Moonlit River bar that Darryl was indeed the second son of the Darby family, she rarely visited the Lyndon family to meet Lily.

She dared not!

She came to catch up with Lily because she heard yesterday that Darryl has not been around for the past few days.

She never expected that she would bump into Darryl the day he returned.

Lily said calmly, "He just returned today."

Jade was just about to say something, but she stopped immediately as she saw Darryl coming down from upstairs. She buried her head, and dared not look at him.

Seeing Jade there, Darryl smiled cheekily.

Samantha stared at Darryl and instructed, “Why are you still standing there? Go and quickly serve some tea.”

Darryl did not move, as if he heard nothing.

“No, it is not necessary. I am not thirsty... I am not thirsty. Brother-in-law, don't... don't be bothered ...”

After Samantha finished speaking, Jade stood up immediately and shook her arms.

While talking, Jade cautiously took note of Darryl's reaction.

What a joke. How can she let the second son of the Darby serve her tea unless she did not want to have a good life anymore?

Lily asked whilst squeezing her brow as she noticed Jade behaving abnormally today and said, “Jade, what is wrong with you today?”

Jade instantly nodded her head and said, “Nothing. Maybe it's because I didn't sleep well last night.”

Samantha was a little shocked too.

What was happening? Why did it feel like everyone was so fearful of this useless man?

Thinking deeper, Samantha came to her senses

while looking at his impoverished look.

She realised that Jade embraced cleanliness, so she must have felt that the useless one was dirty, and hence refused to let him serve her tea.

Thinking of that, Samantha glared at Darryl.

Despite the fact that Darryl did not say a word, Jade still felt really uncomfortable.

After staying for a while, Jade finally could not take the pressure any longer, so she stood up and said, “Sister Lily, I just remembered that there is something I need to look into. I can’t stay long to chat. I’m leaving.”

“You’re in such a hurry?” Lily stood up and asked, “I didn’t see you driving here just now. How did you come here?”

Jade smiled and said, “My car was sent for service, so I called a cab. I will call a cab again to go back.”

Samantha smiled, pointed to Darryl and said, “Why bother to call a cab? Just get him to send you home.”

What? Jade started to shiver and quickly declined, “That is not necessary. I will just call a cab.”

Samantha said, “Don’t worry about it. Let him send you home, since he has nothing to do around the house as well. You don’t have to feel shy when it

comes to this useless one.”

Jade hesitated after hearing Samantha’s words as she was surprised too.

Aunt Samantha still did not know who he was? She was still calling him the useless one?

Just at that juncture, Darryl stood up and said, “Let’s go!”

Jade dared not reject once Darryl had spoken, so she just nodded.

Few minutes later, Darryl was driving Jade out of the community and into the main road. Jade was unsettled and she said carefully, “Brother Darryl, you can let me off here. I will call a cab to get home.”

Darryl smiled looking at her and said, “What did you just call me? Did you forget what you agreed with me earlier?”

Jade shivered.

How could she forget what happened at the Moonlit River Bar?

She bit her lips and said softly, “Father.” ①

Darryl smiled and nodded, “That is better. You don’t have to be nervous. I will send you home since I am already out anyway.”

Jade hurriedly replied, “Thank you, Darryl. Thank you, father.” She bit her lips so hard it almost bled.

Very soon, Darryl had driven into the city.

It was undeniable that the R8 model was really cool. Together with the gorgeous and sexy lady like Jade in the passenger seat, it was the epitome of beauty.

Many passersby turned to look at them in awe.

Darryl held onto the steering wheel, not showing any emotion. However, deep down in his heart, he was enjoying the glamour. ①

At that moment, a disharmonious voice was heard from the side, “Hey! Isn’t that the useless Darryl from our house?” ①

Darryl turned to where the voice was from and his face sunk. ②

## Chapter 39

William Lyndon!

This fella must be out there shopping. He was dressed casually with his gorgeous looking female secretary following him from behind.

The secretary was holding a couple of shopping bags in her hands.

This guy was too much. Lily was working tirelessly, representing the Lyndon family to work with Platinum Corporation but he was out here spending the company's money, looking all chic with the secretary.

Darryl smiled coldly in his heart. He was too lazy to be bothered and decided to speed up and leave.

However, there were too many pedestrians in front. Hence, it was impossible to speed up.

Seeing that Darryl ignored him, William smiled coldly and teased, "Darryl, you're doing great now. Driving an Audi R8 I see."

He glared into the passenger's seat while he spoke, looking at Jade.

Attracted to Jade's beauty, William was shocked for

a little while, and smiled. “This lady here doesn’t look familiar. What’s your name?”

Although Jade was Lily’s best friend, William had never seen her before. Hence, he did not know who she was.

As such, Jade did not know who William was either. Not knowing what was going on, she dared not speak. She just pretended she did not hear anything.

Darryl looked at William emotionlessly and said, “What does knowing her name have to do with you?”

William was upset and raised his voice. “Darryl, you’re just a live-in son-in-law. There is no need to pretend. Are you feeling proud because you are driving an R8? Is this even your car?”

William glared at Jade again while he spoke.

He was confident that the car belonged to Jade.

As for the relationship between Darryl and Jade, there was no need to think further. ❶

Looking at Darryl while smiling coldly but remaining speechless, William continued teasing, “You have your way then, Darryl. You’ve stayed three years in our Lyndon family with no contribution, willingly became a toy boy, and now even hooked up with a rich lady? Hey, you really humiliate the Lyndon family...”



By now, the place was surrounded with people who were watching.

Listening to what William just said, everyone in the vicinity started to explode.

“Ha, ha. So, this guy is the live-in son-in-law of the Lyndon’s family. I thought he was a second generation from a wealthy family.”

“He really has thick skin. He is really superbly unique, being able to live like that.”

“Interesting! A toy boy at home yet at the same time hooked up with a rich woman outside? What a way!”

“When this useless one married Goddess Lily, it was the joke of the entire Donghai City. Haha. Today, we finally meet the useless one.”

The comments came one after another and Darryl started getting angry.

S\*it, this William Lyndon. He had to humiliate Darryl each time they met. Otherwise, he would not be comfortable.

At that moment, Jade was really angry to the point that there were chills on the beautiful face of hers.

After being alive for so many years, that was the first time she was being accused in public.

Even if she needed a man, she did not need to chase after Darryl.

Just when William continued talking, Jade pushed open the car door and got down.

Instantly, everyone focussed their attention onto Jade.

Many of them were attracted to Jade's sexy figure. However, they were also puzzled by her actions.

What did she want to do?

In their hearts, many had the same thoughts.

In plain sight, Jade walked toward William in her stilettos. Looking at Jade who was in front of him, William smiled and said casually, "Pretty girl, you didn't know that this guy is a live-in son-in-law? No worries, you don't have to thank me."

Slap!

Just as he finished talking, Jade unexpectedly gave a big tight slap across William's face.

At the crystal-clear sound of the slap, almost half of the street went silent. Everyone around them were stunned.

"You... you cheap woman. How dare you hit me?" William was still in shock as he stared blankly at

Jade. He only came to his senses after a while, and started shouting.

His secretary by his side was shocked too. She quickly held on to William's arm and asked softly, "Brother William, are you alright?"

She then stared at Jade and said, "How could you hit him?"

Jade did not even look at the secretary but stared at William and said coldly, "I slapped you, so what? Don't humans like you with mouths full of dirty and humiliating words deserve to be slapped?"

At that juncture, Jade regained her previously aggressive self with little effort. She managed to take out William and his secretary. 1

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Everyone surrounding them was stunned.

“Hey, this beauty has a hot temper.”

“Sizzling hot!”

Many of them started to talk about Jade. Silently of course, as they worried Jade might hear them, and they might annoy the fierce, beautiful lady.

However, the crowd did not notice that when Jade was scolding William harshly, her focus was actually on Darryl's reaction.

As she saw Darryl's mouth curve upward smiling in agreement of her actions, Jade felt more encouraged.

“You, the filthy one that looked down on people. You think that Brother Darby needs a rich woman? You must be blind!”

Brother Darby?

After listening to how Jade addressed Darryl, everyone was yet again stunned. William was shocked too.

After a few lines of scolding, Jade turned around

and went back into the car. Standing there politely, she smiled sweetly and said, “Brother Darby, I didn’t do anything wrong just now right?”

Darryl replied casually, “You did great!”

Jade was so happy to get the recognition from Darryl. She added, “My car is in that workshop right in front of you for maintenance. Don’t bother, Brother Darby, you don’t have to send me any further.”

Darryl nodded and said, “Fine, you may go.”

Jade quickly replied to him and bid farewell to Darryl. Under the curious gaze of everyone present, she turned and walked toward the exit.

After Jade left, people that gathered around left as well, feeling that there would be nothing else interesting that would happen.

At that juncture, William regathered his thoughts as he felt the burning pain on his face. With flames in his eyes, he stared at Darryl and said, “Darryl, so now you’re not with a rich woman but having an affair instead!”

“Confess now. What’s with this car? Did Lily use her position at work and the company’s money for it?”

Listening to William starting to speak nonsense again, Darryl felt ridiculous and calmly said, “You

don't need to know how I got my car. The car does not have a single thing to do with your family's company."

After saying that, looking at the traffic in front starting to ease, Darryl stepped on the accelerator and left.

As William watched Darryl leave coldly, his anger boiled and he cursed, "S\*it! Darryl Darby, we'll see! I'm not done with you yet!" Then, he left the busy street with his secretary.

At Platinum Entertainment.

After leaving the busy streets, Darryl went back to his office, and sent a message to Lily that he would not be going home later that night as he was busy.

Lily did not question further and just replied with three words, "Fine, I know."

The incident with William earlier totally did not affect Darryl's mood.

Despite William's position in the Lyndon family, he was Granny Lyndon's favorite. In Darryl's eyes, he was only a clown, a retard.

After confirming with Pearl that there were no other tasks that the headquarters required him to look into, Darryl proceeded to take a nap in the resting lounge.

When he woke up later, he saw a wooden box behind the door, remembering the birthday present that Samson gave him the other day. Darryl reached out to the box and opened it.

A light scent emerged from the wooden box when it was opened. Darryl was stunned.

Inside the box was a round pill.

A kidney tonic pill? A performance enhancement pill? An energy pill? 1

For a moment, Darryl's mind was full of images of male health products as seen on the T.V.

He felt angry and funny at the same time.

What was Samson trying to do? Playing fool with him? He would not dare to do that.

Confused, Darryl gave Samson a call.

Samson politely answered the call once it connected, "Mr Darby, are there any instructions for me?"

Darryl took a deep breath and said, "What is the pill you gave me for?"

Hearing Darryl asking about the pill, Samson immediately explained in detail, "Haha, Mr. Darby, please do not be angry. I asked someone to get the

pill from a master for me. It was said that it would strengthen one's health. Do you know that the master is really famous? A normal person would never be able to get it. I had to..."

Darryl was confused listening to him and quickly said, "That's fine... that's fine. It's all good now. You can get back to work."

After hanging up the phone, Darryl was staring at the pill in doubt.

To take? Or not to take it?

Thinking that Samson would never harm him, Darryl swallowed the pill.

Right after he swallowed the pill, Darryl regretted. This was because he felt there was a heat wave growing in his stomach, then through his entire body. At the same time, an explainable pain attacked his nerves. ①

Darryl could not stand the feeling, rolling on the floor, and everything then went pitch black. He fainted. ①



## Chapter 41

When he woke up again, Darryl realised he was lying on the floor in the office. He was sweating profusely and his clothes were drenched.

The burning and pain throughout his body had now disappeared.

S\*it! Samson must have been cheated.

Two years have passed and whatever effects the pill had would have been gone by now.

How was he so silly and ate it? Luckily nothing bad happened. As he was feeling lucky, his cellphone rang.

Seeing an unknown number displayed, Darryl squeezed his brows and answered it.

“How are you? Is this Darryl?”

Once the call was connected, a gentle yet attractive voice came through the phone, sounding good and attractive.

This voice sounded rather familiar.

Darryl squeezed his brows further and asked, “You are?”

She introduced herself with a smile, “Oh, sorry, I forgot to introduce myself. I am Yvonne Young.”

Yvonne?

Gulp!

Darryl swallowed his saliva. An extremely gentle and sexy figure appeared in his mind.

The next moment, Darryl smiled and asked, “What is the matter?”

Yvonne sounded awkward and said, “It’s about the other day during Granny Samantha’s birthday dinner at the Lyndon’s family. I know you presented her a Boundless Universe Fan. I... I would like to take a few pictures, please?”

Darryl was a little shocked, and casually asked, “Oh, that. The Lyndon family thought it was a broken fan. Why is Ms. Young interested in it now?”

Yvonne answered without hesitation, “That is because they do not appreciate what it is. I know the history of the fan. It is a genuine item which was possessed by the Qianlong Emperor.”

Darryl was moved and said, “Alright then, how do you wish to take pictures?”

“You agree? That’s great!”

Yvonne was so happy. She thought that Darryl

would have rejected her request, as the fan was the one and only one. It was a priceless treasure indeed.

Excitedly, Yvonne smiled and answered, “If... if you are free, we can meet at my family’s antique store later. There’s a room designated for taking pictures of antique items.”

She then gave Darryl the address of the store.

The antique store mentioned by Yvonne was named Pearl Pavilion. It was the largest antique shop in Donghai City. Darryl had always heard about it, but had never been there.

Half an hour later, Darryl arrived at Pearl Pavilion with his item.

Entering the main hall, he could see that Yvonne was already there waiting, in a dark colored long dress. It looked more mysterious than the one she wore to Granny Samantha’s birthday dinner. ①

“Darryl, you are here!”

As Darryl walked-in, Yvonne walked forward with a smile. Looking at the box in Darryl’s hand, her beautiful eyes shone with excitement and passion.

The person in charge of Pearl Pavilion, Peter William, looked curious.

Ms. Yvonne had always carried herself with perfect

rational and poise. She would never crack a joke. Thus, why was she so happy today? Also, who is this cheap looking guy?

Noticing the Peter's curiosity, Yvonne made a brief introduction, "This is Darryl, Mr. Darby from the Lyndon family. We have some matters to discuss, so watch the store and call me if there is anything."

While speaking, she led Darryl into a private room.

Peter was completely stunned.

Darryl Darby from the Lyndon family? Was he not just a useless live-in son-in-law?

What did Ms. Yvonne have to discuss with such a person?

Although in doubt, William did not think further. He drew his attention back to the store. ①

After Darryl followed Yvonne into the private room, he took out the fan and displayed it on the table.

Yvonne who was holding the camera carefully took pictures while admiring the item.

On the other hand, Darryl's attention was all on Yvonne.

It had to be said. Yvonne was really attractive, beautiful and had perfect facial features. Her body was as sexy as one could be.

While he was deeply mesmerised by her, Yvonne finished the photoshoot. She smiled and thanked him, “Thank you, so much.”

Darryl put the fan away and casually answered, “It’s just a small matter. If Ms. Young would like to see it again, feel free to contact me anytime.”

Hearing what Darryl had just said, Yvonne nodded happily and asked curiously, “How did you get the fan?”

Honestly, she wanted to ask the question during Granny Samantha’s family birthday dinner, but he did not get the chance to do so. ①

A live-in son-in-law of the Lyndon family that was always being looked down on, sat at home for three years without a job, no income, but owned the Boundless Universe Fan. This...

Even a person with a clear logical mind like Yvonne could not refrain herself from being curious.

Darryl laughed and casually said, “It’s a gift from a friend.”

She understood that Darryl was only trying to brush it off, so Yvonne smiled and did not ask further.

At that juncture, Peter knocked on the door.

Yvonne briefly asked, “Yes, is there anything?”

Peter who was slightly ashamed said, “Miss, please come out. Someone would like to purchase some jades. I can’t decide...”

Yvonne was slightly disturbed. Peter was the most experienced antique appraiser. He had spent more than ten years with antiques. If there was something he could not decide, it would be something uncommon.

With that thought in mind, Yvonne rushed to open the door and went out.

Darryl kept the fan, and followed her from behind.

Once they reached the main hall, they saw a young lad with a little box on the counter in front of him.

## Chapter 42

The young lad who came from Lin City was Leo White. Due to a family member suffering from cancer, he wished to sell off the family treasure for money.

A few other store owners nearby were also there after hearing about it.

After Peter explained the background story to Yvonne, he introduced her, “This is our lady boss, Ms. Yvonne.”

Leo nodded honestly and said, “If you as the lady boss is unable to decide, I will have to go to another store.”

After saying that, he opened the box.

In the box was a blood-colored jade pendant.

With an antique carving, the surface was round and moist. The most unique part was that there was some red tear-like pattern inside.

Yvonne could not stop talking after she set her eyes on it. “Blood tear jade?”

The few other antique store owners took deep breaths and were all in awe.

“Hey, it’s really a blood tear jade.”

“Look at the color, it’s top quality.”

The few antique store owners were chatting among each other, and were amazed. Leo felt proud and nodded with pride to Yvonne. Then, he said, “You’re really the lady boss. With just one look you can identify that it is a blood tear jade. Did you see the word carvings on the surface? It belongs to the Eastern Jin Dynasty.”

The blood tear jade was a type of an ancient jade. The blood jade was formed by mixing the blood of ancestors. This particular kind of jade with a tear-like pattern inside, was known as the blood tear jade.

As such, it was extremely rare.

After hearing Leo’s words, all the other antique store owners became emotional.

“It’s really from the Eastern Jin Dynasty!”

“That’s right, look at the carving on the surface. It is definitely from that era.”

Yvonne asked Leo after admiring it for a moment, “How much money do you want for it?”

Although that was the first time Yvonne had seen a blood tear jade, she had seen plenty of materials



about the blood jade. The one Leo had was the same as what she knew. Hence, Yvonne was very certain it was a real blood tear jade.

Hearing the comments from the other few antique store owners, she was more confident with her judgement.

However, the moment Yvonne asked Leo about the price, Darryl silently shook his head.

Others might not know about the blood jade, but Darryl was an expert. Darryl's grandpa had one. He used to play with it when he was little. Hence, at first sight, he knew Leo's was a fake.

The young lad really had the guts to cheat the Young family.

Yvonne was still young and inexperienced. Thus, it was a given that she could not identify the scam. However, even the other few antique store owners joined in? It seems like they were only carried along in the conversation. It was humiliating indeed.

Thinking of that, Darryl had no intention of revealing the scam yet. He was just observing how things progressed.

At that moment, Leo waved his hands and said, "150 million bucks!"

Yvonne nodded and bit her lips.

Half a year ago, in an auction, a similar blood tear jade from the East Jin Dynasty was sold for the price of 150 million bucks. It seemed like Leo had done his research before coming to the store.

However, that was an auction, not a trade. They were not the same.

Yvonne smiled and spoke, looking at Leo, “Too expensive!”

Leo insisted, “This is the price. I will never sell it if not because I am desperate for money for my family’s medical treatment. This was passed down from my ancestors.”

Hearing those words, Yvonne started to have doubts.

The other antique shop owners all felt a little complicated.

Yvonne was still too young.

A blood tear jade was something one could rarely get. It was definitely a gain if one could purchase it. The Young family would not be short of the 150 million bucks.

At that moment, if it was not because of their financial position, the other antique shop owners would have definitely fought to deal with Leo.

Right at that juncture, a middle-aged man, dressed in traditional Chinese costume, wearing a pair of golden framed glasses, walked into the store.

Peter quickly walked toward him and greeted, “Hi Mister, what can I do for you?”

The middle-aged man smiled and said, “I am Jack. I’m here in Donghai City on a business trip. My favorite hobby is collecting antique items. I heard about the famous Pearl Pavilion. Hence, I’m here to look around.”

He also bragged, “I’m here to look for some good stuff. Price is not an issue as long as I like it.”

As his eyes landed on Leo’s blood tear jade, he was really excited and said, “Oh, isn’t this the red blood jade that everyone was talking about?”

Leo replied, “Sure is!”

Seeing Jack could not resist and picked up the Jade, Leo quickly said, “Be careful! Do not break it!”

Jack laughed loudly, “Don’t you worry, I will compensate you if I break it.”

He then asked, “Little brother, does this jade belong to you? What’s the price?”

Leo rolled his eyes, stretched out 2 fingers and said, “500 million bucks.”

Before he could finish, Jack patted his thigh and said, "Great! I'll take it."

At that moment, Leo glared at Yvonne with pride, as if he was saying, "See? I was offering 150 million bucks and you hesitated. Do you regret it now since there was a wealthy man who doesn't care about the price tag?"

Yvonne felt nervous and said, "Mr. White, you have agreed to sell it to me just now. We have rules in the antique business. We are still in negotiation. You cannot just sell to someone else."

Yvonne was really nervous, the jade was worth 500 million bucks and Jack just wanted it without further thought.

Yvonne hurriedly said, "150 million bucks, I'll take it. Mr. White, didn't you just say you were selling it to me for 150 million bucks? I'll take it."

Looking at this, Darryl could not but laugh in his heart.

Haha. Leo and Jack were obviously partners and they were just acting.

He did not expect Yvonne to have believed it for real. Was it really true that a beautiful and sexy woman was of low intellect?

## Chapter 43

Jack was annoyed and said, “Ms. Young, I already accepted the purchase of the blood tear jade for 500 million bucks. You can keep the 150 million bucks for yourself.”

Yvonne appeared as if she did not hear a word and looked sharply at Leo. “Mr. White, I will take the jade. Although my price is lower, you will still need to sell it to me. You do need to stick to your words, right?”

The other antique store owners nodded in agreement.

“Yes, first come, first served.”

“Little brother, we must stick to the principle,”

“You are still negotiating with Ms. Young. It is not right to sell to others.”

The antique store owners were unanimously on Yvonne’s side. Needless to say, the Young family was really famous in the antique industry.

Therefore, whoever was in that industry would like to build a relationship with them.

“Never mind!”

Leo seemed pressured and sighed. He apologized to Jack, "Sorry sir. Although you offered 500 million bucks, I cannot sell it. I have to sell it to Ms. Young."

He then turned to Yvonne and nodded. "I'm not a greedy person. Since you are willing to take it at 150 million, I will sell it to you. A man has to keep his words."

"Sigh, never knew you are a man with integrity, I'm offering 500 million bucks but you refused to sell to me." Jack pressed his lips, looking sad and said, "This stone is worth at least a billion! Ms. Young, you are making a huge profit!"

As he spoke, he shook his head miserably.

At that moment, Yvonne was beyond excited. She quickly instructed Peter who was beside her, "Hurry up and arrange the payment to Mr. White."

Peter nodded and was about to ask for the bank details from Leo to prepare the payment.

"Hahahaha, this is so funny."

At that juncture, Darryl, who had been watching them all along, broke into laughter.

Haha, Jake and Leo's acting was really hilarious.

Sensing humiliation in Darryl's laughter, Leo squeezed his brows and said, "What are you

laughing about?”

At the same time, Yvonne also raised her brows with eyes full of questions.

Darryl glared at the jade pendant in the box and smiled. “Isn’t it ridiculous to watch people fight over a fake product?”

As he spoke, Darryl sent the message he had drafted earlier.

The message was sent to the Criminal Investigation Team leader, Megan Castello.

Previously, when Ashton was arrested for holding people hostage, Megan had instructed Darryl to follow them to record his statement. However as Darryl could not make it, they left their contact details with each other.

Leo and Jack were trying to cheat Yvonne in front of him, so of course Darryl would not let it happen.

It had to be mentioned that their acting skills were really good. Not only had they managed to deceive the other antique store owners, but even Yvonne had fallen for the trap.

However, at that moment, everyone in the antique store was stunned. That man claimed that the blood tear jade was a fake?

Was something wrong with that man? There were

so many antique store owners who all knew that the jade was genuine, but that man claimed it was fake!

Leo was the first to react and replied coldly, “Interesting. However, this is our family’s treasure. It has been passed down from generations to generations. How dare you say that it is a fake? Who are you?”

At that moment, everyone started to come to their senses. One of the antique store owners took a look at Darryl and said, “Hey, isn’t this the live-in son-in-law of the Lyndon family?”

Hahaha!

The words stirred up their thoughts.

Soon, all the other antique store owners started to realize that it was Darryl.

“Oh, it is true.”

“It was rumored that this fella just sits at home every day, usurping his wife’s wealth.”

All of them started to gossip about Darryl. The store owner next door, Mr. Larly, laughed at Darryl, “Hey, son-in-law of the Lyndon family, how dare you claim that the blood tear jade is a fake? You wouldn’t know about antique appraisal now would you?”

Hearing that, the rest broke into laughter.



Hahaha, he was the notorious useless guy in Donghai City and he knew about antique appraisal?

“I guess he was only after some attention.”

“Guess no more. It must have been he was not appreciated by the Lyndon family, so he is here looking for dignity. However young fella, you are at the wrong place. This is Pearl Pavilion. Don't make a fool of yourself.”

## Chapter 44

The few antique store owners broke into laughter, as Yvonne bit her lips tightly. She looked at Darryl silently, feeling troubled.

The blood tear jade in front of her, no matter the material, color, or craftsmanship, matched the information she researched before this. Why would he claim that it was a fake?

Yvonne thought that Darryl was not the same as what people used to describe him as. It was unexpected that after meeting him, he was indeed a useless person. No wonder everyone despised him. He did not have any knowledge on antiques at all and was just pretending.

At that moment, Leo and Jack looked at each other and smiled.

They were wondering about Darryl's background, and now they knew that he was just a live-in son-in-law that everyone looked down on.

S\*it! That scared the both of them.

The next moment, Leo, as if he was defamed, rebutted while looking at Darryl, "The lady boss of Pearl Pavilion and the other store owners here all

identified that this is a genuine item. All of them are famous antique merchants! You are the only one claiming it is a fake. If you can't give a reasonable explanation, I will report you to the police, suing you for obstructing our normal trade.”

Oh?

The thief was claiming to be another thief, and their acting was getting better.

Looking at Leo's serious face, Darryl laughed again. He picked up the blood tear jade from the box, gave it a squeeze in his hands and said slowly, “A blood tear jade was formed because of human blood that flowed into the jade, forming the tear markings. That was how it got its name.”

“Among this, depending on the jade's material, as well as environmental factors and consequences of other factors, the formation of a blood tear jade was extremely difficult, and hence extremely rare. However, the one that you have here, even though there are some tear marks in it, they were not formed naturally. It should only be intentionally human made.”

“Aside from the tear marks, the material of your jade here, even though they are of good quality and the carvings on the surface is unique, it is not from the Eastern Jin Dynasty. Thus, it looks like it was

produced recently.”

As he spoke, Darryl lifted the jade, looked at it in detail and nodded, “Yes, there is still a sense of moistness. If I guessed correctly, in order to make it look seasoned, you have intentionally buried it in the ground for a year or more.”

After speaking, Darryl threw the jade pendant back into the box and smiled, “As such, it is just a rather new imitation. As to say that it was from the Eastern Jin Dynasty would be rubbish.”

Bang!

Darryl’s voice was not loud, but at that moment, everyone heard it loud and clear!

Suddenly, the few antique store owners were all stunned.

This young fella’s words made perfect sense.

Does that mean the piece of blood tear jade was really a fake?

Was if they were wrong? 2

The truth was, the few antique store owners had only heard about the rare blood tear jade. None of them had seen a real one before, hence they were all in doubt and did not make a sound.

Yvonne’s eyes were shining as they looked closely

at Darryl. Her heart felt all emotional.

What Darryl had said, she knew them as well, but... but he presented the facts to them so clearly.

Where did he learn all that?

At that moment, Leo could not hold himself back as his face turned red, and he gave a cold grin, "It was spoken as if it was real, but let me ask you, since you have made so many remarks, do you have any proof?"

Exactly.

After all the talking, it was time to show some solid proof.

At that moment, the few antique store owners, together with Yvonne, were looking at Darryl.

Yvonne was rather emotional, and nervous.

She was emotional because if Darryl was able to produce evidence, she would have gained more experience.

She was nervous due to the fact that if it was ascertained that the blood jade was a fake, it would confirm the fact that she had been cheated, and would have brought shame to the family. One needed to know that the Young family had been in the antique business for generations! Although she

was young, no one would be more knowledgeable than her in the entire Donghai City in terms of antiques.

“So, you want proof?”

Darryl looked at Leo, smiled and said, “It’s simple. In a naturally formed blood tear jade, over a long period of time, the blood in the jade will take the form of a mist. In contrast, one that was man-made, due its short formation time, even though it formed a tear shape, if we use a special magnifier, we will be able to see that there are some tiny droplets inside. This is because the fresh blood has not dissolved completely.

While Darryl was speaking, the store manager Peter, already brought out a special magnifier that was designed specifically for antique appraisal purposes.

Peter took a look and said in a surprised tone, “There are really tiny droplets in it.”

Immediately, the other antique store owners surrounded him. Even Yvonne could not help herself but walked over in her stilettos.

“You...”

With the proof being presented, Leo’s face turned red as he stared angrily at Darryl, pointed at him

**but was not able to speak a single word.**

## Chapter 45

It was at that moment the sound of police sirens could be heard.

Someone called the police? Leo started to break out into cold sweat, and ran.

“Trying to escape?”

“Stop him!”

A few antique store owners reacted and yelled at him.

The other workers near them, heard the yelling, and immediately stopped Leo and held him down on the floor.

Jack, pretending he was also a victim of the fraud quickly said, “S\*it it is really a fake. This b\*stard almost cost me 500 million bucks.” He ran forward and spat on Leo, started scolding and was preparing to leave.

However, when he turned and was about to leave Pearl Pavilion, a body dashed in front of him, and blocked him.

It was Darryl.

“S&it, what’s wrong with you? Why are you



blocking me?” Jack looked upset.

Everyone came over and watched them.

Darryl said with a smile while looking at Jack, “You can’t just leave your partner behind to get arrested can you?”

Jack’s face turned green and said, “What do you mean?”

“Enough. You don’t have to pretend anymore. With your acting skills, you will be better off being an actor. Who wants to be a fraud?” Looking at Jack who still refused to admit his fraud, Darryl sighed and shook his head.

Jack wasted no time. He was about to walk past Darryl to make a run for it only to realize that his shoulders were locked in by Darryl.

At that moment, Jack felt that Darryl’s hands were like vices. He could not release himself no matter how hard he tried.

Jack’s eyes were rolling around in panic as he was nervous and scolded him, “Idiot, are you sick? He was trying to cheat me, so what does it have to do with me? I almost fell for the trap as well.”

All these were happening too fast for Yvonne to react as she just stood frozen in her spot.

It was then that Megan walked in with a few police

officers.

Megan was not in her uniform that day, but she still looked dignified. Her pair of tight jeans made her body look hot and sexy.

She walked to Darryl and asked, "Is he a fraud too?"

Not waiting for Darryl to reply, Jack pleaded, "Pretty officer, please give me some justice. I am here to buy antique items and I was also a victim. This young fella refused to let me go with no reasons, so please help me."

A few of the antique store owners came forward to testify.

"Yes, Mr. Trevor is here to buy antiques."

"We are the witnesses."

"Hey, son-in-law of the Lyndon family, what are you doing? Even though you recognized the jade is fake by pure luck, you cannot accuse others."

Darryl just laughed. What a bunch of silly men.

It was obvious that Leo and Jack were acting together. Now that Leo was caught, they still could not see that Jack was a problem too.

However, Darryl became speechless because even Megan believed Jack and the words of the other antique store owners.

At that moment, Megan squeezed her brows and said to Darryl, “Darryl, you can’t accuse him. Just let him go.”

Jack felt relieved, threw a cold grin at Darryl and said, “Did you hear that? I still have business meetings tomorrow. Will you be responsible if I can’t attend them?”

Sigh!

Hearing the words from Megan, Darryl sighed.

If he were to let Jack leave, he would surely find a way to get Leo out as well. They will then commit fraud elsewhere.

Enough, he should mind his own business instead. Darryl was upset, but was about to release his grip. Suddenly, at that moment, he locked his brows!

What was on Jack’s face did not look right...

Rip!

The next second, Darryl acted at high speed, tearing off something from Jack’s face.

It was a mask!

Argh!

Looking at Jack’s real face, everyone sighed.

It was not about how scary Jack looked, but it was

his despicable face that was a huge contrast to the honest look he had before.

“It’s you?” Megan caught on to Jack instantly.

She recognized that man! To be more accurate, everyone in the police station knew Jack! He was the suspect of an antique fraud case a year ago!

“Hurry up, and quickly take a look at Leo's face. See if there is a mask too!” Megan was beyond excited.

## Chapter 46

A few police officers quickly ran over to check, and without a surprise, they ripped a mask off Leo's face as well.

A year ago, a wealthy merchant who came to Donghai City for investment was cheated off an antique painting valued at 1 billion bucks by two partners. The head office of the police department put a lot of focus on this case and instructed Megan to solve the case as soon as possible.

Due to the duo being smart, despite Megan following the case for a year, she failed to locate their trails.

She did not expect that she would be able to catch them today.

Megan was shivering as she had just made a great achievement!

The other antique store owners who initially wanted to testify for Jack, were all standing there speechless.

They knew too well about the fraud case that happened a year ago. They never thought that the two of them were the masterminds, and had the

guts to cheat the Young family.

At the same time, they also curiously looked at Darryl.

Their masks were so real that none of them saw through it. How did he manage to see it?

They did not question further due to Megan's presence.

At that moment, Megan instructed her officers to bring the two into the car, and then walked up to Darryl.

Megan bit her lips and awkwardly said, "Darryl, I am sorry. I was too impulsive just now. I almost missed the chance to break the case. Thank you very much for your help."

Darryl smiled and waved his hands. "It was nothing, I just didn't want to let the bad guys escape."

Megan nodded and asked curiously, "How did you know that Jack was wearing a mask?"

Darryl thought for a moment and casually replied, "It was nothing extraordinary. When he was struggling just now, a tiny piece of the mask rolled up and I caught sight of it."

To be honest, Darryl himself was rather puzzled

about her question too.

Jack's disguise was perfect. The only flaw was the joint between the mask and his neck. This flaw was unnoticeable by normal humans, but he was unsure why he noticed it.

Since when did his vision get so much better?

Darryl was mumbling in his heart.

Megan did not doubt him, smiled and said, "No matter what, I really thank you for your help. I shall buy you dinner when there is a chance in the future."

After saying that, Megan left.

During the journey back to the police station, Leo and Jack who were in the backseat were furious and dissatisfied.

The both of them had planned the fraud trap for a while now. They thought that it was a perfect plan. However, they did not expect Darryl to bust their plan at the most critical moment.

Jack asked Leo in anger, "That fella is Darryl Darby, right?"

Leo nodded, "That was what the other antique store owners said. He is apparently the live-in son-in-law of the Lyndon family."

Jack bit his lips and clenched his fists. "S\*it, when we get out of here one day, we shall kill him!"

Back at the Pearl Pavilion, watching everyone leave, Yvonne walked over in her stilettos. She asked, "Darryl, how did you know that the two of them were a fraud?"

Darryl grinned and casually explained, "It was nothing. It's just that I read a lot of detective works. Besides, their acting was really bad to be honest."

Seeing how easy it sounded from him, Yvonne laughed and asked further, "The knowledge of the blood tear jade that you shared just now, where did you learn it from?"

Oh no, this was a hard question.

Darryl gave it a thought and said, "About that, I learnt about antiques from an old master, so..."

Darryl shrugged.

It was obvious.

Appraising the authenticity of a blood tear jade was just a simple task.

Yvonne was suddenly emotional suddenly and sounded nervous, "What is the name of the old master? Where does he live?"

She was unable to identify the authenticity of the



blood tear jade, but Darryl could easily identify it, and shared so much knowledge she never knew.

The old master that taught him must have been even more knowledgeable.

She had to meet this master no matter what.

However, the reply from Darryl next made Yvonne very disappointed.

Darryl replied in an apologetic manner, “I have not seen him for many years now. I’m not sure where he lives.”

Hearing that, Yvonne sighed. She did not want to continue on that topic. She looked at Darryl with a complicated heart and asked gently, “Darryl, can you promise me something?”

“What is that?”

Yvonne gently asked, “I hope to invite you to be our Pearl Pavilion’s antique appraiser. You don’t need to be at the store every day. You just need to be present when we need your help. The monthly salary will be 50 thousand bucks. Is that fine?”

## Chapter 47

To be honest, Yvonne was worried that 50 thousand bucks was a little low. However, that was the limit of her authority.

Peter, the staff in charge sighed deeply at that moment!

What?

An honorable antique appraiser, deserved a monthly salary of 50 thousand bucks? His salary was only slightly over 10 thousand bucks a month!

After considering Darryl's explanation when he appraised the blood tear jade, Peter had to admit that he was not as good, hence he stopped himself from feeling dissatisfied but remained envious of Darryl.

After a small thought, Darryl agreed and said, "Oh... since I don't have to be here every day, it should be fine."

It was such a great offer and yet he was showing a difficult expression.

Had he turned crazy after being the live-in son-in-law?

Looking at Darryl's reaction, Peter became speechless.

Yvonne was delighted as she said, "That's great. It's finalized then."

Darryl smiled and bid farewell to Yvonne as the day was getting late. ①

The next afternoon, when Darryl reached his office, Pearl quickly went forward to give him an update.

Pearl respectfully asked, "President, today is the airing of the latest episode of the Superstar program. It is also Giselle's debut in the show. Will you want to be there to show support?"

Darryl shook his head, "I'll miss it! Please set up a re-broadcast at my office later. I will just watch it from here."

Giselle's makeover was done by the Lyndon family. His wife, Lily, was the person in charge.

As such, Lily would definitely be there at the show. If he was to attend, his identity would be revealed.

"Yes, President." Pearl nodded and went ahead with the set-up.

An hour later, the screen in the office was broadcasting the live show.

Undeniably, Giselle really had the potential to be a

star. Together with the makeover by Lily, she looked lively and stunning. All the audience roared when she appeared.

However, halfway through the recording, some matters arose.

At the request of her fans, Giselle sang a song. Suddenly, the earpiece she was wearing became faulty. Initially, she was singing really well, but due to the malfunction, she fell behind the beat.

At the end, after some commotion onstage, Giselle stomped off and went backstage.

Soon, the matter was widely publicised by the media. There were various comments, some said that Giselle lip-synced, some of them said she did it intentionally with the objective to increase the popularity of the news.

In summary, the media had doubts of Giselle's singing ability.

Watching the news, Darryl slammed the door and called for Pearl.

Darryl said coldly, "Investigate this thoroughly. I want to know what is going on."

Pearl nodded and made a few calls. She soon found out what happened.

Pearl carefully reported, "President Darby, there

were three staff in charge of Giselle's earpiece backstage, but all of them denied that they were responsible for the malfunction."

Darryl smiled lightly.

It had to be something to do with the three of them.

"Fine, bring all three of them here."

"Yes, President!" Looking at the confident look on Darryl's face, Pearl was curious, but dared not question further.

Watching Pearl exiting his office, Darryl made a call.

"Felix, come over to Platinum Corporation. Yes, now."

After ten minutes, the three staff members were brought into the office but all of them looked calm.

Sitting on the chair behind the desk, was Felix Blakely in a suit.

Honestly Darryl had many ways to make the three of them tell the truth, but he did not want to take the trouble to do so.

Besides, Darryl did not want more people knowing about his identity.

Hence, he asked for Felix to come over.

Staring at the three of them, Felix asked coldly, "

During the program, Giselle's earpiece malfunctioned. What really happened?"

Darryl, who was sitting at the side, did not react. He was just casually smoking his cigarette.

The three of them agreed with each other not to say a single word. Thus, they shook their heads in unison, indicating that they did not know. They did not pay attention to Darryl, thinking that he was Felix's bodyguard.

Felix laughed and said, "Do you know who I am? I am Felix Blakely."

What?

## Chapter 48

Felix Blakely?

Upon hearing this name, the three staff members shivered. One of them was even trembling.

The entire Donghai City knows Felix. He had connections with both the good and the dark side!

Why was he there? What relationship did he have with Platinum Corporation?

“It’s fine if the three of you refuse to talk. Let me be frank from the start. If my investigation showed that it had something to do with you, you can imagine what the consequences are.”

Right at the moment Felix finished his words, the guy standing at furthest left could not stand it anymore, and said, “I’ll tell... I’ll tell...”

The other two exchanged looks, and nodded nervously too.

Darryl, who was sitting on the couch at that moment, smiled.

After a few minutes, Felix dismissed the three of them. He stood and said to Darryl, “Mr. Darby, it’s all clear now.

Darryl laughed. He stood up and patted Felix's shoulder. "You're doing great, Felix. Your business is doing so well that in the past two years, you are getting even more famous now."

"Mr. Darby, don't mention it. I would not have been who I am today if it wasn't for you, Mr. Darby."

After a brief chat with Felix, Darryl bid farewell to him.

As soon as Felix stepped out of the office, Samantha called Darryl.

"Where have you, the useless one, been for the past two days? Something happened at home, and you are still loitering outside? Get back here now!"

Hearing Samantha's scolding, Darryl did not speak a word. He knew that it must be about the Giselle incident, and Lily was in trouble. No matter what, Giselle's makeover was Lily's responsibility.

However, despite the fact that Lily was in trouble, Samantha would not have called Darryl. This was because she would have felt that even if Darryl was there, the useless person would not have been good for anything. The reason she called was that the old grandma was angry, and wanted the entire Lyndon family to be present.

That incident must be really serious!



Hanging up the call, Darryl rushed back to the Lyndon residence.

...

On the way, Darryl called Giselle.

Giselle was at her apartment, feeling really upset.

Giselle answered the call politely, "Brother Darryl, I am sorry. I didn't know things would turn out this way."

Her own image would be affected if she made mistakes in the show. All her previous efforts would have gone to waste and the company would have made a big loss too. Giselle thought the reason Darryl called was to reprimand her.

Darryl sighed deeply and said, "It wasn't your fault. I investigated the incident. It turns out that there was an internal problem in the Lyndon family."

Giselle gasped and said, "What happened?"

Darryl smiled and said, "Act according to what I am about to tell you."

After listening to Darryl's instruction, Giselle nodded, "I understand, brother Darryl."

Darryl nodded and hung up the call.

When Darryl arrived at the Lyndon residence, the

old grandma had already called for an emergency meeting.

Everyone's face was full of anger and dissatisfaction! The Platinum Corporation would definitely blame the Lyndon family with the mistake Giselle made.

Lily was wearing a knee-length dress with stilettos and her beauty was beyond description. At that moment, her expression did not look good. Everyone was staring at her. No matter what, she was the person in charge of Giselle's makeover.

Seeing Darryl arrive, no one from the Lyndon family reacted.

This useless one came here just to watch the drama unfold?

At that moment, William stood up and pointed at Lily. "Lily, it is not easy for us, Lyndon family, to be able to work together with Platinum Corporation. There were mistakes on your part. What do you have to say?"

Lily bit her lips tightly, and looked at grandma. "Grandma, you can decide what to do."

Before the old grandma opened her mouth, William laughed, "Lily? Are you trying to seek pity from grandma? Things will still not be fine even if you

are punished.”

He then looked at old grandma and said, “Grandma, I suggest we remove Lily’s position in the company. Do not let her take part in anything else in the company anymore. We can’t afford to upset the Platinum Corporation just because of her!”

Everyone nodded hearing his words.

Grandma looked at Lily deeply and said, “Fine then, Lilybud. You do not need to go to the office anymore from tomorrow.”

Lily was really upset. She wished to defend herself, but did not know what to say.

Suddenly, Darryl, who had been sitting beside Lily, raised his voice slowly and said with a smile, “I object.”

What?

Hahaha!

The deadly silent conference room was now filled with laughter from a few girls who just could not hold themselves back.

What thick skin he had. Did he have the right to speak on such an occasion? Was he crazy?

## Chapter 49

He objected? Haha! Every member of the Lyndon family looked at Darryl, feeling that he was shameless.

Old grandma's face turned dark and unhappy as she asked, "What did you say?"

Darryl laughed coldly and clearly said, "You faulted my wife regarding the incident on Giselle's show before investigating it thoroughly. You dismissed her position without understanding what had happened. Isn't that too reckless?"

Old grandma's expression worsened, looking sharply at Darryl. "You mean I wrongly accused Lilybud?"

Darryl was about to speak with confidence.

However, at that moment, William could not hold back as he slammed the table, shouting while pointing at Darryl, "Who do you think you are? We are in a Lyndon family meeting. Since when can you speak freely here? What makes you think you are qualified to challenge grandma's decision?"

Darryl glared at him coldly. "I'm only asking for grandma to make a thorough investigation before

making a conclusion. What are you fussing about?”

“S\*it!”

William blew his top, and was about to break into a fight. Thinking of what happened during grandma’s birthday dinner recently, he was tortured before he could raise his fist, so he stopped, but looked angrily at Darryl.

Darryl looked around, turned to William and said, “Giselle had a problem with her earpiece during the show. I believed she was being set up and I believe the person behind that knows it himself.”

His words were really obvious.

However, no one believed it.

William was furious. “Why are you looking at me when you speak? Explain yourself, and do not simply accuse.”

Darryl raised his voice and said, “I did not say it was you, so why are you so emotional?”

At that moment, grandma could not hold it anymore and she scolded, “Darryl, if you speak nonsense again, you need to get out of here.” She did not even look at Darryl when she spoke.

Regarding Giselle’s incident, the old grandma would rather believe it to be Lily’s fault than it was

William who was behind it.

Previously during her birthday dinner, grandma had stated clearly that if Lily were to choose to admit Darryl as her husband, she should not address her as grandma anymore.

Grandma was extremely unhappy seeing Darryl appearing at the meeting, but she did not speak up earlier, thinking of her own grand status. She did not expect the useless one to accuse her favorite grandson in front of everyone.

Seeing that grandma was furious with Darryl, everyone felt happy in their heart.

Wentworth, who had been sitting quietly on the side, squeezed his brow and said, "Darryl, sit down! Stop fooling around!"

Lily was nervous too and said, "Please stop talking nonsense."

Samantha did not speak, but her face was filled with disgust.

This useless one really was nothing good and he would only make things worse.

Darryl was calm despite everyone staring at him.

Grandma spoke deeply, "Fine then, that's it. Lily will never interfere with matters in the company

anymore. You are all dismissed.”

As everyone was just about to leave, a sexy voice could be heard coming from the door of the meeting room, “Hold on!”

At that moment, a beautiful figure walked in.

It was none other than Giselle.

Dressed in a simple body-hugging top with a short black skirt Giselle looked even sexier and attractive.

Everyone went silent, seeing Giselle’s appearance. They were all in shock, but they would have guessed why she was there.

She was definitely there to look for someone to blame.

At the same time, the eyes of the men in the room all lit up.

No wonder she was the ambassador for the Platinum Corporation. Giselle really looked perfect. She had a super sexy body figure which was flawless.

Grandma was surprised and greeted her politely, “Miss Lindt, please take a seat!”

Giselle who was an artist under the Platinum Corporation had a very bright future in showbiz. Thus, the grandma of the Lyndon family dared not treat her with disrespect.

Seeing Giselle's arrival, Lily felt troubled. She wanted to apologize, as she could not deny her responsibility for what had happened to Giselle during the show, but she just could not open her mouth to say it.

Giselle did not take a seat, but walked right in front of old grandma.

Darryl was sitting there and wondered how she dared to take a seat.

Grandma quickly said, "Miss Lindt, are you here because of the show? I am really sorry. We, the Lyndon family, will definitely bear the responsibility. Please be assured that I will investigate the matter thoroughly," She then pointed at Lily and continued, "Besides, I have relieved Lily from her duties. I can guarantee that there will not be a similar incident again."

Hearing that, poor Lily standing on the side, had a shiver.

She really had no hope anymore.

Giselle looked calm as she said, "I have already investigated it."

After a short pause, Giselle smiled at Lily and said, "Ms. Lyndon, don't be nervous. You are not responsible for what has happened."



**What?**

**Lily was not responsible?**

## Chapter 50

Is it real that it was someone else's fault?

Everyone was stunned.

Grandma was shocked and asked, "What happened Miss Lindt?"

Giselle did not answer. She only smiled lightly, turned and looked at William.

When Giselle mentioned that she was going to investigate, William was still thinking he would be lucky.

After Giselle turned and looked at him, he knew that he was in trouble.

Giselle then spoke toward the door, "Get in here the three of you!"

Immediately, the three backstage staff members of the show walked in with their heads down.

Once he saw the three people, William's head went spinning. He was stunned, but still pretended to be calm.

Giselle said to the three of them, "Tell the truth!"

As instructed by Giselle, one of them looked up and

looked around the room. His gaze stopped when he saw William. “It’s him. This Mr. William Lyndon instructed us to do so.”

Another one of them added, swallowing a big gulp of saliva, “Yes, he gave the three of us a sum of money and asked us to cause a malfunction on Ms. Lindt’s earpiece. There will be more reward once the job is completed!”

The third person did not speak, but kept nodding his head, and staring at William.

What?

It was William?

Hearing the words of the three staff members, everyone was in shock. William’s face looked confused too.

William’s face turned red and he cursed, “What the s\*it!” Seeing Giselle’s face, he swallowed his words.

William had always been rude. However, he tried to hold back as Giselle was there. She was representing the Platinum Corporation.

“You three bastards, don’t simply accuse me. Do you know who I am? Have you thought about the consequences?” Trying to hold himself from cursing again, William stared at them fiercely.

The evil look on William’s face was rather

frightening.

At that moment, the grandma of the Lyndon family walked over and said, "This is serious. The three of you better think carefully. Was it really him that gave you the instruction to do so?"

Although Giselle was the one who pointed it out, Grandma still refused to believe that William would have done such a job.

Looking at William's evil face, as well as the pressure coming from the old Grandma of the Lyndon family, the three backstage staff looked at each other, worried.

By telling the truth, they would have pissed off William.

However, it would not be worse than pissing off Felix Blakely! Who would dare to piss Felix off?

"I have proof!"

One of them opened their mouth, and the other two took out their cell phones simultaneously.

"I have the money transfer record from Mr. Lyndon to me in my cell phone."

"Me too. I have not spent a single cent of it!"

Wow!

With evidence right in front of everyone, it had to

be believable. Suddenly, the room broke into chaos.

Old Grandma's face turned green. She was furious and her body was shivering. She pointed at William and said, "William, you... you... why did you do that?"

William's mouth was wide open, but could not speak a word.

At that moment, William lost all his fierce evil expression, and looked like a deflated balloon, sitting paralyzed on the floor.

Lily, who had been feeling troubled all along, finally sighed with relief.

"Ms. Lindt, this is the result of my terrible teaching. Regarding this matter, what do you think..." Old Grandma was furious that she almost fainted as she looked regretfully at Giselle.

Even at that moment, the old Grandma was still trying to plead for William.

Although William made a huge mistake, he was still her favorite.

Giselle was calm, but she had no room for mercy. "The incident now is clear. No matter what, this matter was caused by your Lyndon family. You have the rights to decide, but do not make me feel disappointed."

Old Grandma nodded her head in shame.

She turned and stared angrily at William. “You really let me down, I always looked up to you. From this moment, you are not to interfere with any matters of the company. You are grounded for the next half a year. Stay put at home.”

William cried as he begged, “Grandma... don’t... I am wrong.”

Grandma ignored him, and smiled at Giselle. “Miss Lindt, are you satisfied with this outcome?”

Giselle did not speak, but looked toward Darryl.

## Chapter 51

When she saw Darryl nodded, Giselle turned to Granny Lyndon and said softly, "Well, that will be it."  
"

The old lady felt relieved after Giselle consented to her request.

Things would be easy as long as Giselle agreed to let the matter slip.

However, the very next moment, Giselle said, "But I have one condition!"

"What's the condition, Miss Lindt?" The old lady responded quickly.

Giselle walked toward Lily and stood beside her. Then, she looked around the room and said, "From today onward, Lily will be in charge of my public image and other related matters. I trust her. No one else from the Lyndon family is to interfere with her work. Do I make myself clear?"

'What?!'

Everyone was dumbfounded to hear that.

Giselle had given Lily her full authority, and no one else could do anything about it, not even Granny

Lyndon.

"Sure, Miss Lindt. We will give our full support." Even though Granny Lyndon was not satisfied, she had no choice but to endure the bitterness in her heart and nodded with a smile.

After the old lady gave her promise, the Lyndon family's younger generation could not hide their envy when they looked at Lily.

Despite the temporary decline of Giselle's public image, Platinum Corporation had worked hard to stage for her comeback. She had the

endorsement of a rising star, so Lily would definitely make it big.

William Lyndon was so regretful about everything that had happened!

There was a small crack of a smile at the corners of Giselle's lips when she turned to leave.

Giselle had a perfect figure. The men ogled at her as she walked away. Suddenly, she stopped by Darryl's side.

"Brother Darryl, I shall take my leave if there is nothing else you needed," Giselle respectfully said as she bowed to Darryl.

'What?!'



'Brother Darryl?!'

'Did Giselle just call that trash, Brother Darryl?'

Everyone was dumbfounded; their mouths were opened wide!

Even the old lady had almost fallen off her chair!

Darryl decided to ignore the surprised looks from the Lyndon family as he nodded at Giselle. "Yes, go ahead."

Giselle obeyed Darryl and strode away on her high heels as if she had received an imperial decree. 1

After Giselle left, Darryl stood up, stretched his arms, and said slowly, "How ridiculous it was that we needed an outsider's help to get the truth for something that had happened within the family."

His tone was unabashedly sarcastic.

The old lady's face changed; she was embarrassed. Everyone else was also speechless, and they wore an indecipherable expression on their faces.

Eventually, Darryl also walked out of the meeting room.

As soon as he was outside, Lily's soft voice echoed from behind him. "Hang on, Darryl."

Darryl stopped and turned around to look at her

with a smile. "What's up, Honey?"

Lily bit her lip shyly when she heard Darryl addressed her so affectionately. If it were in the past, she would be angry to hear that. However, at that instance, she merely asked him, "Did you know about the truth before you came here? And... what's your relationship with Giselle?"

'Hmm...'

Lily's tone sounded a bit strange, especially in the last sentence. Darryl chuckled and teased her. "Are you jealous?"

Lily's face turned red almost immediately.

'Yeah, what's wrong with me? Why do I care about his relationship with Giselle so much?'

"Giselle and I are classmates. I only learned about what had happened after I called her," Darryl explained with a smile after he noticed that Lily was shy about it.

Lily finally knew what had happened, but she was still doubtful about one thing. "Well, if she is your classmate, why is she so polite to you?"

"Err..."

Darryl struggled to explain it. Coincidentally, his phone rang, which was a nice save for him.

"Oh, the boss must have found out that I sneaked out. I can't talk any longer; I have to get back to work."

Darryl hurriedly waved goodbye to Lily and then strode outside.

He took out his phone, and the caller ID showed Yvonne Young.

"Darryl, do you have time? I need your help with something." Yvonne spoke quickly as soon as Darryl picked up her call; she sounded anxious.

"Sure, I'll come right away."

Darryl nodded; from her tone of voice, he knew that it must have been something urgent. He was keen to help even though he was not sure what had happened. He had quite a good impression of Yvonne. ①

## Chapter 52

Darryl headed to Pearl Pavilion after he got off the phone.

As soon as he got out of the car, he saw a massive crowd in front of Pearl Pavilion. The onlookers seemed to have been drawn into the excitement.

When Darryl walked in, he saw the owners of the antique stores next door were in a heated discussion.

"This must be a counterfeit!"

"Yes, it does look like a fake one!"

When Darryl walked past the crowd and into the store, he saw a bald man in front of the counter with a colorful porcelain vase in his arms. It looked like he wanted to sell the vase and the people around him doubted the authenticity of the item.

The people in front of the bald man were Yvonne Young, Peter Williams, and another middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man wore traditional Chinese attire and a pair of glasses; he had the image of a master. He was Yvonne's father, Kingston Young.

He was also the head of the Young family, the most famous antique dealer in Donghai City! Kingston stared at the vase.

There was also a familiar figure amongst the crowd.

It was Elsa Lyndon!

'Why is she here too?'

Darryl wondered about that. On second thoughts, the Lyndon family and the Young family had been quite close, so Elsa might be there to hang out with Yvonne.

As Darryl processed the thought, he peeped at Elsa.

Elsa was a gorgeous woman.

As expected of beautiful people, they would look good in anything they wore! Elsa was dressed in a wine-colored spaghetti strap dress and her hair in an intricate updo. She was not only sexy and charming, but she was also graceful and elegant.

Elsa was surprised to see Darryl there too.

'Why is he here?'

'Is he here to join in on the fun?'

Elsa recalled the incident where Darryl commented on the bracelet she gave her grandmother at her birthday banquet. Somehow, she found Darryl

interesting.

However, the two had rarely met and were not even close. Hence, Elsa only entertained her thoughts but did not greet Darryl.

Kingston appraised the vase in the bald man's arms. Everyone around him craned their necks to see it; they were quiet as they were highly focused and perhaps, tensed by the situation.

Even the owners of the antique shops held their breath.

As the head of the Young family, Kingston was a scholar of great attainment in the antique industry. He was at a master's level. Who would dare to boast before him?

"Your porcelain is quite exquisite in appearance and delicate in texture, but from its shape and design, I cannot tell if it is an ancient artifact from any era." Kingston examined the porcelain for quite some time before he shook his head and spoke to the bald man.

The bald man's eyes flashed shrewdly, and he smiled. "The Young family has a prominent presence in the antique industry. Are you saying that even Manager Young could not appraise this porcelain vase? Please don't tease me."

Kingston smiled faintly. "The porcelain production

began in the Han Dynasty and gradually matured through five dynasties, until the Tang Dynasty. It was not until the Qing Dynasty that the skill came to maturity. Before the Qing Dynasty, most of the porcelains were of classic and simple designs, whereas in the Qing Dynasty period, the designs were exquisite and gorgeous."

"The vase that you have here are of simple and naturally derived designs; it resembles the Tang and Song Dynasties styles. However, the colorful glaze is too ostentatious, it is more like the styles of the Ming and Qing Dynasties, and the bottom is an oval shape which resembles the Western-style..."

At that point, Kingston's lips curled into a spurious smile. "Even though your vase is extremely fine and exquisite, it is neither fish nor fowl. From my observation, I can infer that it should be a modern creation. I must say that the craftsman who did the firing is rather skillful."

As soon as Kingston finished talking, everyone looked at him admiringly.

"Indeed, Manager Young is knowledgeable."

"That's right! I was unsure just now, but after listening to Manager Young, it's intelligible."

"We rarely see Manager Young display his skill. I have gained a lot of insights today."

Kingston was happy and proud to be praised and admired by the several owners of antique stores. ①

Yvonne Young was stunned when she saw the bald man went into Pearl Pavilion with the porcelain vase. Many of the antique stores' owners would not be able to tell if the vase was genuine or fake. ①

Hence, Yvonne made a quick decision to call Darryl and her father.

The bald man smiled mischievously after he heard Kingston's verdict. "Since Manager Young said that this vase is not an ancient artifact but rather, one from this century, then may I ask if you know the notable porcelain maker who made this piece of art?"

"Hmm..." Kingston frowned; he stood irresolute.

Then, Darryl came forward. "Perhaps, I can have a look at it?"

Everyone present was stunned to hear that.

"Young man, you were lucky last time. Are you here to play the public again?"

"Manager Young had made it clear just now. Why do you need to appraise it again?"

"Yes, just leave already. Don't make a fool of yourself."



The owners of antique stores burst out in laughter.

'Is there something wrong with this young man? Manager Young had set a conclusion, and yet he wanted to say something about it? Is he questioning Manager Young's judgment?' 1

## Chapter 53

Elsa Lyndon furrowed her brows as she stood at the side.

Even though she seldom talked to Darryl, she was still a member of the Lyndon Family. If Darryl were to make a fool of himself, would she not be embarrassed as well?

When Kingston realized the identity of that young man, and after a brief moment of stupor, he said, "Aren't you the Lyndon family's son-in-law?"

Before he could continue, Yvonne interrupted softly, "Dad, he is the honorary antique appraiser I hired!"

'What?!'

Everyone tried to stifle their giggles. 'What? He is a reputable antique appraiser? More like famous trash. The Lyndon family can't wait to get rid of him because he is useless! And Yvonne made him the honorary antique appraiser? That's funny!'

Kingston sighed as he stared at Darryl. Then he nodded and did not say anything else.

The Young family's properties had fallen under the

management of Yvonne Young. She had done an excellent job. 'Since my daughter hired this young man, I guess he must be a talented man?' Even though Darryl's name was dragged through the mud in Donghai City, Kingston believed in his daughter.

With Kingston's consent, Darryl stepped forward and scrutinized the porcelain vase!

Everyone else was silent.

However, the atmosphere was obviously different than before that.

When Kingston appraised the vase, everyone waited respectfully. However, at that moment, they watch Darryl like he was a clown.

An honorary antique appraiser?

Him?

'Yvonne Young is still too green. She must have believed the young man because of what had happened last time.'

'Well, let's wait and see how he embarrasses himself.'

The other antique store owners had the same thoughts.

Yvonne, on the other hand, waited anxiously.

She thought that Darryl was overconfident about the situation. 'Why would he want to look at it again after my father had appraised it?'

'My dad would definitely blame it on me if he were to make a blunder.'

Darryl studied the vase carefully for a few seconds. Then he suddenly reached out and stroked the porcelain vase a few times.

"What are you doing? Can you afford to pay for it if you were to break it?" The bald man scowled, and he told Darryl off quickly.

The other antique store owners also shook their heads disapprovingly.

'That young man obviously doesn't know anything.'

To appraise porcelain, one might have to rely on the 'look, listen, compare, and feel' technique. One could listen to the porcelain by tapping the porcelain lightly to distinguish its body. It was deemed unprofessional to stroke the surface like Darryl had done.

However, Kingston narrowed his eyes slightly.

Darryl's action might seem random or on a whim, but it looked like he had paid great attention to the detail.

'Where have I seen such a unique method of identification?'

Suddenly, Darryl stopped his action and put the porcelain vase to his ear to listen quietly.

After that, Darryl put the item down and looked at Yvonne. "How much does he want for this?"

The bald man immediately said, "Five hundred thousand bucks, and not a penny less."

'Only half a million bucks?'

Darryl smiled stealthily. Then he turned to Yvonne and said confidently, "Buy it!"

When Darryl learned antique appraisal with a master of Chinese studies, he had majored in porcelain.

The porcelain vase was top quality in terms of its glaze and texture, as Kingston described, but its shape was somewhat peculiar.

That was why Darryl was a little confused initially, but soon, he discovered some soil stuck at the bottom of the vase. The soil had a musty odor of mold. That affirmed Darryl's guess that the vase must be an ancient artifact that had just been unearthed.

That was right! The ancient artifact had only just

been unearthed!

Before Yvonne could react to Darryl's claim, someone in the crowd laughed. Then, everyone joined in a fit of laughter.

"Oh, that's too funny! Hey, young man, do you really think that you are an appraiser?"

"And you even said that it is worth half a million bucks? This thing probably only cost a few thousand bucks, at most."

"That's right. Manager Young said that it was fake. Why are you pulling a funny act here?"

Amidst the laughter and ridicule, Yvonne's complexion turned ugly. Kingston shook his head in disappointment.

They must have thought that he would have a different perspective, but he seemed to have arrived at his conclusion too soon.

## Chapter 54

Kingston took a deep breath; his expression also looked hideous. He turned around and whispered to Yvonne, "Is this the honorary antique appraiser you hired? For 50,000 bucks a month?"

'Even if our family has the money, that is no need to spend in such a reckless manner.'

Yvonne said nothing; a trace of shame flashed in her eyes.

The bald man laughed as though he had met his confidante; he patted Darryl's shoulder and said, "This brother is indeed knowledgeable!"

Darryl merely smiled.

Kingston stared at Darryl sternly and said coldly, "Tell me. How is this thing worth 500,000 bucks?"

'No, it is worth more than that! It's worth more than five million bucks! You will make a lot of money if you buy it.' Darryl thought to himself.

Then, he cleared his throat and said slowly, "Uncle Young, don't be anxious. I'll explain it to you. Uncle Young knows about Princess Wencheng, right?"

Kingston was a little impatient. When he heard the

name, he was suddenly reminded of something, and his body quivered in shock. "Did you mean..."

Then, Kingston shook his head. "Impossible; absolutely impossible!"

The historical records about Princess Wencheng were mainly about her marriage to a Tibetan prince. However, in the antique world, there was hearsay about Princess Wencheng.

Princess Wencheng had loved porcelain since she was a child. When the Emperor Taizong of Tang gave her an imperial edict to marry into the Tibetan Kingdom, he also gave her a porcelain vase. The porcelain vase was rumored to be a tributary from the Tibetan Kingdom to the emperor.

The unique geographical location of the Tibetan Kingdom had made its culture greatly influenced by the culture of the Tang Dynasty and the Western Regions. Therefore, the porcelain made by the Tibetan imperial family was exceptional and very rare.

Almost nothing of the art had remained in the modern days.

It was rumored that Princess Wencheng liked that porcelain vase very much, and she took it with her wherever she went.

Gradually, the porcelain vase gained spirituality. It



was said that when one put their ears to the mouth of the vase and listened carefully, one could hear the sound of water gurgling from the inside. That was because every time the princess missed her hometown, the Tang Kingdom, she would sit by the stream with her beloved vase as she reminisced about her past.

It was also rumored that the princess's beloved vase had a supernatural attribute. Before Princess Wencheng was married, her real name was Li Xueyan. Hence, people from the later generations named the vase as Xueyan Promenade Vase.

Very few people had seen the actual Xueyan Promenade Vase, and it disappeared after the demise of Princess Wencheng.

It was not until the end of the Qing Dynasty that the Xueyan Promenade Bottle miraculously appeared in a gentry's home in Jiangnan. The news spread, and the members of that family were killed within a few days.

Then the Xueyan Promenade Vase went missing again.

The location of the vase or whether it was destroyed remained a mystery.

Therefore, when Darryl mentioned Princess Wencheng, Kingston immediately thought of the

rumor.

'Did he mean that this vase is the Xueyan Promenade Vase! That's impossible!'

'Could such a speculative artifact appear in Pearl Pavilion?'

'No way!'

Kingston's thoughts spun quickly; his facial expressions changed continuously, which surprised the crowd.

Darryl pointed at the vase in front of him. He said with a smile, "Uncle Young, even though the shape of this porcelain vase is very peculiar, it is very similar to the style of the Tang Dynasty, and at the same time, it has the taste of the Western Regions. It is the unique location of Tibet that created this neither fish nor fowl piece of art." ①

"The colorful glaze on it was influenced by the Western Regions' culture. It lacks the Tang Dynasty's ancient charm and has more of the Western Region's aesthetics for vibrant colors."

"Look at this colorful glaze again. It is so beautiful and dazzling; it feels like it was made in modern times. The Tibetan had added some colored glazed elements when they applied the paint."

He was not loud, but what he said made sense!

There was a moment of silence!

Everyone was in a daze. Besides Kingston, no one else could understand what Darryl had said!

'What about the Tibetan Kingdom?'

'Why did he mention colored glaze?'

Darryl noticed that Kingston was still in doubt, so he said with a smile, "It was the colored glaze on the outside that strengthened the body of this porcelain vase. It made it last for thousands of years without any bumps and cracks."

Gulp!

One could almost hear it when Kingston swallowed his saliva. Then, he placed his ears at the mouth of the vase and listened carefully.

"This... Is this really the Xueyan Promenade Vase?" After about ten seconds, Kingston's expression changed from doubtful to shocked, and finally, he looked at Darryl in astonishment; his voice became a little hoarse due to excitement. ②

'What?'

'Xueyan Promenade Vase?' ①

The expressions of the antique store owners changed drastically. ①

When Darryl explained the details of the porcelain vase, they were still in disbelief. However, after they heard Kingston repeated the name of the vase, they all stood in shock.

Of course, they had heard of the Xueyan Promenade Vase. Who in the antique industry had not heard about it? ①

## Chapter 55

Yvonne and Lily felt weak around their knees. They were shocked!

'Could he really tell if the vase was an antique?'

The look of ecstasy on Kingston's face had utterly removed their doubts.

"Hey, after such a long discussion, do you want to do this or not?"

The bald man got a little impatient.

Darryl smiled stealthily.

'This guy must be a layman. He brought a priceless treasure to Pearl Pavilion, but he is only asking for only half a million bucks!'

When he thought about the mud residue at the bottom of the porcelain vase, Darryl was confident that the vase had just been dug out from somewhere. 'This bald man seems mysterious. Where did he get this vase?' Darryl frowned as he thought to himself.

"Yes! I'll buy it!"

Kingston repeatedly nodded as if he was afraid that

the bald man would regret his decision.

Then, Kingston turned around and urged Peter Williams. "Quick, pay this gentleman."

After that, he carefully picked up the porcelain vase and told Yvonne to bring a box to stow it away.

The other antique store owners were all green with envy.

They all looked at Darryl differently.

'This young man knows his stuff!'

Peter paid the bald man. The seller took his phone and checked his bank account balance before he happily left the store.

Kingston looked at Darryl and said, "Darryl, I did not expect that you have such in-depth knowledge in antiques. Yvonne had found the right person, indeed! Even though you are young, you are well accomplished!"

Darryl smiled politely when the older gentleman praised him.

"You have helped me to gain a rare piece of treasure. I'll treat you to dinner this evening. How about a few drinks for the two of us?" Kingston looked at Darryl eagerly and extended an invitation.

The Xueyan Promenade Vase.

Kingston could not believe that the speculative treasure had fallen into his hands.

Kingston was thrilled; he was beyond excited.

Apart from delight, he had also developed a keen interest in Darryl.

He had only known Darryl as the Lyndon family's live-in son-in-law.

He had never expected Darryl's outstanding display of skills at Pearl Pavilion.

'I have to talk to this young man and get to know him better!'

However, Darryl seemed uninterested in Kingston's invitation.

Darryl thought about the bald man.

"Drinks? Perhaps another day. I still have something to attend to, so I have to go." He noticed that the bald man had walked toward the end of the street. Darryl spoke quickly before he dashed out of Pearl Pavilion.

Kingston and Yvonne exchanged looks of doubt with each other. They had no idea why Darryl had left in such a hurry.

When Darryl got outside, he saw that the bald man

had not gone far, so he followed him from a distance.

The bald man had successfully sold the porcelain vase for money; he was overjoyed. He was very vigilant and looked around as he walked as if he was afraid that someone would target him.

It was an act of a guilty conscience.

Darryl did not dare to get too close to him as he noticed that the bald man was on high alert.

After they passed an intersection, the bald man got into a van. The vehicle turned around and drove toward the north of the city. Darryl frowned and quickly returned to his Audi R8.

His sports car had a good performance. It did not take long before he managed to catch up with the van.

Darryl kept a distance between their two cars so that the man would not notice him.

After about half an hour, Darryl arrived in Beishan; he trailed behind the van in his car.

Beishan was an undeveloped barren hill in Donghai City. It was also a mass graveyard. Many poor people were buried there because their families did not have money to buy a burial plot.

The sun had set, and the sky had gradually



darkened.

The van stopped at a gentle slope. Then, the driver and the bald man got down and walked up the mountain road.

Darryl did not want to waste any time, so he got out of his car and followed the two men.

The mountain breeze blew steadily. The tombstones scattered among the tall grass on both sides of the mountain pathway made Darryl's hair stand.

'These two guys aren't digging dead people treasures in this deserted graveyard, are they?'

'Did they dig the Xueyan Promenade Vase from this mountain?'

Many thoughts ran through his mind before he heard movements ahead of him.

Darryl sped up and found a hiding spot behind a tree to observe the situation quietly.

He was stunned by the sight.

He saw a dozen people, with various hand tools like shovels and hammers in their hands, as they dug a grave. They were all sweaty as they had worked under the scorching sun.

There was a bearded man, and he seemed to be the

group's leader as he continued to bark orders at the rest of them.

The bearded man asked the bald man who had just returned, "Hey, Johnny, you're back! How was it?"

'The bald man is called Johnny?'

'Did he get his nickname from Dwayne Johnson—the cool bald bloke?'

Darryl, who hid behind the tree, almost laughed out loud. He thought that the name was too funny.

The bald man waved his phone in the air with excitement. "I made it. Sold it for half a million bucks."

"F\*ck! The vase is that valuable?"

The bearded man was first startled, and then he was thrilled.

The other people there were also excited to hear that.

"Yeah, Brother. It looks like we're in the right place."  
"

"Yes, we are going to make a huge fortune."

The bearded man yelled when he noticed that the others had stopped as they were overwhelmed with joy. "Why did you guys stop? The vase that we got

was worth that much money. There must be a lot of other good stuff in here! Get to work! Let's dig for more items."

Everyone continued to dig painstakingly.

Darryl was perturbed to see what had happened.

## Chapter 56

'So, they dug the Xueyan Promenade Vase from here. It looks like this graveyard has some secrets.'

'Then again, those men do not seem to be digging with care. What if they destroy the cultural relics? Those were treasures left by our ancestors! What should I do?'

When Darryl about his next step, he heard the bearded man yelled angrily, "Who is it? Why are you sneaking around there? Come out now!"

Darryl was shocked.

'Damn it! He saw me!'

Darryl was about to walk out from behind the tree when he saw the bearded man pull a gloomy face and walked straight to another tree about ten meters away.

"How dare you raid the graves! This is a criminal offense. You guys should stop!"

Before the bearded man got to the tree, a soft voice emerged from behind the tree.

Phew! Darryl thought he had been exposed.

Darryl sighed in relief when he heard the soft and

charming voice.

Then, he saw a gentle and sexy figure walked out from behind the tree.

Darryl was stunned.

Her delicate face was covered with dust, and she showed fearlessness and unbending dignity. It was none other than Megan Castello.

'Why is she here?'

Megan frowned. When she got off work at the police station, she saw a group of people had snuck up to Beishan. With her years of criminal investigation experience, she had a hunch that those people were up to no good, so she followed them.

It was after work hours, and Megan was dressed in her casual clothes without her self-defense weapon. Therefore, when she saw the group of people had raided tombs, she did not act rashly. Instead, she waited for an opportunity to call her colleagues for support.

Unfortunately, before she could send out a message to get help, the bearded man had seen her.

The bearded man was startled by Megan's beauty. Even the rest of his group had also fixated their eyes on Megan.

"Wow! There is a beautiful woman on this barren mountain. What a surprise!" the bearded man said after he regained his senses. He smiled at Megan.

The bald man and the others teased the woman.

"Oh f\*ck, she is so beautiful."

"What an attractive aura of a domineering lady."

"I don't mind cutting ten years from my life if I can get her!"

When he heard his accomplices, the bearded man smiled and ogled at Megan. He said, "Hey, pretty, we have been so bored after a long day at work. Would you like to play with us?"

Megan's chest heaved in anger as she cursed, "Watch your mouth! I am the Criminal Investigation Team Leader of Donghai City."

After she introduced herself, Megan yelled at the bald man group, "Put down everything in your hands and stand in a line."

The group of people were shocked to hear the command from Megan; they began to look a little fearful.

'I have heard about a beautiful policewoman in Donghai City; she must be the one!'

The bearded man clenched his fists; the corners of

his mouth curled into a sneer. "So, you are the beautiful policewoman that everyone else had mentioned."

As he spoke, he stealthily waved his hands. The bald man and his men quietly advanced and flanked Megan when they received the signal.

"What are you doing?" Megan shouted sharply.

There was a trace of ferocity on the bearded man's face. He asked in return, "What do you think we're doing?"

Damn it; there was no way out! They would not surrender so easily and allowed themselves to be caught.

As soon as the bearded man finished talking, the bald man and his group charged forward.

Megan's eyes flashed with a cold fury, and she moved quickly without waiting for her opponent to approach her.

"Ouch!"

As the Criminal Investigation Team Leader, Megan was rather skillful in sparring. In merely a few seconds, she had managed to defeat a dozen of them.

Nonetheless, she was still outnumbered. Soon,

Megan lost her focus, and the bearded man had the chance to sneak an attack on her and tied her with a rope.

"So what if you are the Criminal Investigation Team Leader? I managed to subdue you, haven't I? Hey, don't stare at me like that. Wait until we are done this dig, my baby, and then we'll play with you!" After he kept Megan bound, the bearded man smiled. He looked at Megan lecherously.

Megan glared at the bearded man. "Don't be too arrogant; none of you can get away with this!"

Megan's face flushed red, and her delicate body trembled in a fury. She looked so captivating in that state.

The bearded man met her gaze momentarily. Two seconds later, he laughed. He said in an impish tone, "Are you trying to play rough with me? I can't believe you still think that you can catch us. I'll let you experience the joy of being a woman and then bury you up here. Let's see how you can catch us then. Haha..."

Megan was furious; she bit her lips.

As Donghai City's Criminal Investigation Team Leader, she was strict and harsh with her team; she had always appeared respectable in front of the outsiders, like a queen.



How could she withstand the humiliation by a tomb raider?

"You guys think you're brave, don't you? Not only did you guys raid the tombs, but you are also disgusting salacious perverts."

That voice came slowly from not too far away.

Megan, the bearded man, and the rest of the group immediately looked in that direction. They saw Darryl there with a smile on his face.

"You?" Megan was surprised and delighted to see that it was Darryl. At the same time, she was also a little worried.

The group of unscrupulous people were desperate; it would not end well for him if he were to fall into their hands.

Megan began to shout anxiously, "Quick, run away and call the police!"

However, Darryl did not move. He made no effort to run away at all.

The bearded man frowned and looked at Darryl as he said coldly, "Who are you?"

His bald accomplice pointed at Darryl dumbly. "F\*ck! Aren't you the antique appraiser at Pearl Pavilion?"

'Antique appraiser?'

Megan and the others were stunned.

'What antique appraiser?' Megan knew Darryl as the Lyndon family's live-in son-in-law.

"Hurry up!" Megan was flustered as she looked at Darryl and shouted. The bearded man took a pill from his pocket and stuffed it into Megan's mouth!

"Shut up, b\*tch!" he said with a wicked smile. "I'll take care of this brat, and then it'll be your turn."

Megan was forced to swallow the pill. Soon, her legs became jelly. "What the hell did you give me?"

## Chapter 57

"Don't freak out, Beautiful. Don't worry; it's not poison. It's Weak Bones Elixir. It will only weaken you." The bearded man smiled menacingly.

Megan was struck in a stupor, and she was at a loss for words.

'Weak Bones Elixir?'

'What a mess!'

Darryl scowled. The bearded man must have been a mental patient who had just escaped the mental hospital and talked gibberish.

"Hey, brat! Did you f\*cking follow me? What the hell do you want? I sell vases, and you paid for them. Why did you follow me?" The bald man and his group gathered around Darryl and asked him fiercely.

"I was the only one who thought that your vase was valuable. Don't you want to thank me for that?"

Darryl pretended to sigh before he walked closer to them step by step.

Darryl was a little nervous. He learned Wing Chun Kung Fu from a Wing Chun master for a year

before, but Darryl was not sure about sparring against so many people.

Therefore, Darryl needed to find a way to get the other party to let down their guard.

"Thank you?" Sure enough, the bald man was dumbfounded when he heard that.

At the same time, the other people who approached Darryl also stopped dead in their tracks.

Darryl rejoiced. He walked toward them slowly and began to make up nonsense. "The vase you had was a counterfeit. If it wasn't for me, could you have possibly sold it?"

'Counterfeit?'

The bald man was shocked to hear that. Instinctively, he reached up to scratch his head.

Without warning, Darryl charged forward.

\*Wham\*

The bald man was caught off guard, and Darryl smashed his face.

He was sent sprawling onto the ground. Darryl wasted no time; he turned around and charged toward the others.

"F\*ck! Kill him!" The bearded man was startled and

angry as shouted frantically to his group members. He did not expect Darryl to be so fast and precise with his shots. Each of his punches landed square and hard on his opponent. Within half a minute, almost a dozen men were on the ground.

"You... Who are you?" The bearded man was panicked when he was the only one left; he stammered as he looked blankly at Darryl.

Darryl answered with a faint smile, "I'm the antique appraiser from Pearl Pavilion."

Darryl kicked the bearded man, and the man flew a few meters away. He passed out when his body landed on the ground.

Megan stared blankly at Darryl; she was so perplexed that she even forgot to blink.

"You—"

Megan opened her mouth to say something, but her body had weakened under the influence of the Weak Bones Elixir. She had no strength to control her body; it was even hard to speak.

"Can you walk?" Darryl knelt and untied the rope on Megan.

Megan shook her head; she was embarrassed.

'What the hell is that Weak Bones Elixir? Why is it

so strong?'

Darryl furrowed his brows when he noticed that Megan was in bad shape.

"Let me see if there is an antidote on them." Darryl turned around and started to search.

However, there was no sign of an antidote except for some personal belongings.

'Oh? What's that?'

Darryl caught a glimpse of a dark thing by the side of the tomb, which the bearded man had opened.

Darryl went to take a closer look at the black box.

The quaint looking box was dilapidated. There were carved flowers on it, but the designs were frayed and tattered from years of neglect.

The box was in the pit, so it was out of Megan's sight. Darryl opened it curiously.

Darryl was stunned to see the content.

Inside the box, there were two yellowed ancient books. One was 'The Geomancy of Yin and Yang,' and the other was the 'Infinite Elixir'.

'What the hell? From the books' title, one is about the geomancy of Feng Shui, and another one is about alchemy. Didn't all ancient people like

alchemy?' Darryl thought as he flipped through 'The Geomancy of Yin and Yang'.

As the name suggested, the book was all about Feng Shui. Modern days people were superstitious, and they trusted in Feng Shui principles when they wanted to choose a good house. Therefore, some Feng Shui masters could make a lot of money. The book was meant to teach one about Feng Shui.

As he flipped through the pages, a row of small prints greeted his eyes. "Feng Shui has a long history. It was also known as the Art of Qing Nang [1] and the technique of Qing Nang is divided into Yin and Yang. Yin Feng Shui: Burial of the dead must be done according to the elements of Qi and water, good flow of wind will gather auspicious Qi, and the flow of terrain to capture water..."

Darryl read it aloud in a low voice. At first, he thought that it was somewhat unintelligible, but when he dissected the phrases carefully, it was not that hard to understand at all.

It was interesting, so Darryl continued to read.

The first half of 'The Geomancy of Yin and Yang' was all about Yin Feng Shui, the burial plot for the deceased. The influence of Feng Shui principles in the careful selection of the land and the cemetery layout was described in the book.

## Chapter 58

The second half of the book was about Yang Feng Shui, which described the Yang House's selection, the house of the living.

Regardless of the Yin House or the Yang House, there were many detailed descriptions and even more specific illustrations.

"F\*ck, isn't this house similar to mine?" Darryl was shocked when he saw one of the pictures in the book.

Then, he read the detailed explanation on the next page. [This layout lacks water gathering elements, and it affects the living who stays within, making their lives difficult.]

Darryl finally saw the light.

No wonder Lily Lyndon's family was in a time of tribulation. Lily's company was always short of funds. It turned out that it was not human error, but the terrible Feng Shui layout of the residence.

Darryl was about to read further to find the solution. Suddenly, Megan's weak voice came within his earshot. "Darryl, have you found the antidote?"



Darryl was startled, and without thinking, he took the two books. Then, he walked out of the tomb and said to Megan, "I have looked through everywhere, but there was no sign of an antidote."

Megan furrowed her eyebrows; there was a trace of disappointment on her face.

Darryl asked, "Are you okay? Do you want me to send you to the hospital?"

"No, the hospital can't cure it. The effect of Weak Bones Elixir will probably last for twelve hours. I will be fine after that, but I will be weak and feeble during this period," Megan shook her head and replied awkwardly.

Darryn was shocked.

'How could she be so familiar with the Weak Bones Elixir?'

However, Megan did not want to waste any more time. She waved her hand with difficulty and said, "Take my phone and call the police!"

Darryl nodded as he crouched and picked up Megan's phone. He gulped to calm his nerves.

Megan was slumped and helpless on the ground; her figure was simply perfect. She had a light sweat on her because she had sparred with the bearded

man earlier. So, when Darryl went close to her, he could smell the faint fragrance on her body.

**\*Gulp\***

Unconsciously, Darryl swallowed his saliva again. He tried to calm down as he took Megan's phone from her pocket.

After he made a call to the police, Darryl held the phone in front of Megan.

Then, Darryl put the phone back in Megan's pocket as he smiled and said, "Well, your subordinates will be here soon."

Megan did not respond. Instead, she looked closely at Darryl. "I haven't asked you yet. Why are you here?"

Darryl thought for a while and smiled, "I saw a few people sneaking up the mountain, so I followed them out of curiosity. I am also surprised to find out that they are tomb raiders."

Darryl said it so casually that Megan suspected nothing and merely nodded silently.

Suddenly, they heard the police siren at the foot of the mountain.

Darryl patted the dirt on his body and looked at Megan. "Your colleagues have arrived, and I have

nothing more to do here. I shall take my leave first."

Then he turned around and made a move to leave.

"Oh, wait..."

Megan called out to him; her weak voice was a little anxious.

"You knew about the entire situation, so I don't have to go back with you to record my statement, right?" Darryl looked at Megan and said with a wry smile.

"Darryl!" Megan bit her lower lip as if she could not make herself say it. She glanced at Darryl before she lowered her head. "You... Can you take me to the foot of the mountain first?"

Darryl was confused. "Why?"

Megan was anxious. "Don't ask. Just do me this favor."

The Criminal Investigation Team Leader had always been a respectable figure. Yet, she almost fell into the hands of a group of tomb raiders. Besides, her body was in a weakened state. How could she face her subordinates and lead them in the future in that miserable state? She would lose her dignity!

Darryl nodded. "But, do you have the strength to go down the mountain now?"

"Otherwise..." Megan hesitated before she whispered, "Otherwise, can you carry me down?"

Megan blushed.

"Sure." Darryl smiled and nodded. He bent down to carry her.

The moment he carried Megan on his back. He could feel Megan's soft body pressed against his back. Darryl gulped again.

It was such an awkward ambiance when Darryl carried Megan on his back. A few minutes later, they arrived at the parking place, and Darryl drove Megan back home. 2

Megan's home was in a high-end residential area.

Her home was immaculate; it was almost spotless! There was also a faint scent of a fragrance. Megan's jeans and short skirts were scattered in her bedroom, though.

As he put her on the bed, Darryl sweated profusely. Even though Megan was not heavy, he had walked quite far.

Megan asked quizzically, "Darryl, are you a Wing Chun disciple?"

He was shocked to hear Megan's question; he was frozen to the spot.

'Disciple? What disciple?'

Darry met Megan's gaze and asked, "What did you say? What kind of a disciple?"

## Chapter 59

"Are you playing dumb?" Megan frowned as she studied Darryl.

'Why did he not answer me but asked me a question in return?'

"What did you use to defeat those imbeciles just now?"

Darryl rubbed his nose. "That was nothing. I've practiced Wing Chun for a while now."

"That's not true!"

Megan shook her head firmly. "Your arms moved so widely when you struck just now. That was not Wing Chun."

Darryl was speechless.

Megan was right. She had taught herself Wing Chun, but she found it useless; it was only a trick for street fights.

Darryl shook his head. "What sect of Wing Chun were you talking about? What is going on?"

"Don't you know?" Megan was still suspicious.

When she noticed that Darryl did not pretend to be

confused, Megan sighed softly and said, "There are six main sects of Kung Fu. Don't you know?"

Megan continued as Darryl did not respond, "There are six sects of Kung Fu, namely Shaolin, Wudang, Emei, Kunlun, Tianshan, and Xiaoyao. Each sect has its own style of cultivation, and the type of cultivation is completely different from the usual kickboxing."

"Those six sects used to be very prosperous, but with the development of social science and technology, most of these sects have resumed secular life and started trading businesses in the city. Some even became celebrities and entrepreneurs."

'Really? Why does it sound like storytelling?'

Darryl was speechless; he thought that Megan must have teased him.

Megan tried to convince Darryl, who was still in disbelief. "I don't have to lie to you. In fact, I am a Senior Sister in the Emei Sect." Then, Megan showed him a jade slip.

Darryl took a closer look and saw that the words written on it spelled 'Emei'. The words were written in archaic characters, so Darryl was utterly stunned.

Then he recalled that when Megan faced the

bearded man and his group earlier, she had managed to knock down so many people single-handedly. It seemed like an impossible feat, even though she had training.

Finally, Darryl believed Megan.

"The disciples from the six sects are also called cultivators. The realms of martial cultivators include Master, Master General, Martial Marquis, Martial Saint, and Martial Emperor. Each realm is divided into five levels." Megan no longer observed Darryl's expression; she just went on and on.

'Wow!'

Darryl exhaled deeply and asked, "Which realm are you?"

Megan's face darkened; she was embarrassed, "I'm just a Fifth Level Master, a step away from reaching the level of a Master General."

"Quite a low cultivation realm, then." Darryl smiled mischievously as he murmured.

Megan blushed and argued, "Cultivation is not easy. Some people joined all the six sects and were stuck in the Master realm for their entire lives. My cultivation level is considered quite high; at least I'm a Fifth Level Master."

Then, Megan changed the subject. "Are you really



not in any of the sects?"

Megan had observed Darryl in the earlier fight. Each of his punches landed hard and accurately on his opponents; none of them missed. How could an ordinary person be so powerful?

Darryl shrugged. "Well, do I need to keep my skills hidden? I don't belong to any sect. Perhaps I am just naturally strong."

Megan frowned as she looked at Darryl. She said, "Stop blowing your own trumpets! Do you think you are born with supernatural power? If I'm not wrong, you must have taken some sort of a physique-enhancing elixir."

Darryl's expression froze.

'Elixir?'

'Could it be the elixir that Samson Facey gave me earlier today?'

'Fuck, it must have been that damn elixir! I have practiced Wing Chun, but I could only spar with two or three people. It was impossible for me to hit a dozen people at one go! Is it really that elixir?'

"Forget it; I won't tell you any more." When she realized that Darryl was consumed in deep thoughts, Megan replied tiredly and then closed her eyes.

Megan was so tired after she ate the Weak Bones Elixir, so she fell asleep.

'Isn't she afraid that I have ill intentions toward her?'

Darryl was surprised that Megan had fallen asleep on the sofa. ①

He admitted that Megan was a stunning woman, and her graceful figure was simply alluring.

However, something else had caught Darryl's attention. He had to find out about the elixir, so he called Samson.

"Mr. Darby, how may I help you?" After the call was connected, Samson spoke politely to Darryl.

Darryl went straight to the point. "What is the name of the elixir you gave me?"

"Why do you want to know about this? Let me think ... I think it's called the Universal Pill?" Samson said after he tried to recall it. ①

'Universe Pill?' ①

Darryl frowned. Then, he said he had to go and hung up the call.

He picked up the two books that he had gotten earlier. One of them was the 'Infinite Elixir', which

seemed to be about alchemy. 'Let's see if there is a record about the Universal Pill!'

After he flipped through a few pages, Darryl was shocked, and at the same time, he was enlightened.

Sure enough, he had found a description for the Universal Pill very quickly.

[The Universal Pill can dredge one's meridians and can significantly increase one's strength and speed.]

## Chapter 60

It turned out that his great strength was the effect of the Universal Pill.

The more he read the book, the more fascinated he was with the content!

There were many elixirs recorded in the book. For example, the Divine Power Pill could make one extremely powerful, and there was also the Light Spirit Pill, which could make the body as light as a feather.

However, Darryl had never heard of those pills' names, and their effects were incredibly mysterious.

One example was the Soul Piercing Pill; if the enemy took the pill, coupled with the cultivation method's exercise, one could gain control of the enemy.

'Really? Is it really that powerful?'

When he read about the Soul Piercing Pill, Darryl glanced at the material needed to make the pill; he was dumbfounded to read some of them.

'Heaven Spiritual Water... Rootless Stone?'

'What are these things? Are there such things in the

world?'

Darryl was perplexed.

Darryl looked at the other pills, and he noticed the materials needed to refine those pills were extremely rare; he had never even heard of some of it.

However, Darryl also found an exception. The materials needed to refine that pill were commonly available.

The name of the elixir was Godly Pill.

The Godly Pill effect was extraordinary; it would help practitioners break through the bottlenecks of their cultivation progress.

Megan told him that many people were stuck in a certain cultivation level in their progress. It would be easy for the cultivators to break through if they took the Godly Pill, would it not?

'If that's the case, then I can make this pill and sell it to the cultivators. What profit!'

The materials needed for the Godly Pill were not hard to find at all. The salt and white vinegar required were readily available in Megan's kitchen.

Darryl looked at the potted plants on the windowsill for cacti and peony leaves, and he was delighted.

After he had gathered all the materials, Darryl went to the kitchen.

According to the book, the best way to refine the pill was to use a pill furnace or a pot for brewing Chinese medicine.

He could forget about the pill furnace as it was not available.

After he searched the kitchen, Darryl found a clay pot. When he got everything ready, Darryl began to refine the Godly Pill.

It would take three hours to refine the Godly Pill. Darryl did not want to watch the pot as it boiled, so he went back to the living room and started to read 'The Geomancy of Yin and Yang'.

The book was fascinating; Darryl was quickly drawn into it.

It had been years since Darryl was engrossed in a book; he was completely immersed in it.

As he read the book, Darryl tried to practice its theories. He took note of Megan's room's layout and the surrounding geographical environment and started to comment on them.

Megan's house had a reasonable layout; its Feng Shui was quite good.

Unconsciously, three hours had passed.

Darryl hurriedly put the book away and returned to the kitchen.

He opened the clay pot and saw a brown pill had formed in it. He was thrilled.

He put everything back in its place and then went out to the living room with the Godly Pill.

It was already dawn, and the sky had gotten brighter gradually. Megan, who was asleep on the sofa, had woken up.

"You stayed?"

Megan was surprised to see Darryl in her house.

Darryl replied with a smile, "You were too weak. What happens if a thief breaks into your house in the middle of the night after I left?"

Megan said nothing. She looked a little unhappy. 'He ought to know that there should be a prudent reserve between man and woman.' She sat up on the sofa as she thought about it.

Darryl's eyes widened suddenly. "You are all well now?"

'Didn't she say that the Weak Bones Elixir's effect will last for twelve hours?'

"That is for ordinary people," Megan said. "I am a cultivator, so it is not the same for me. When I knew that I had taken a Weak Bones Elixir, I managed to dispel the effect of the medicine by controlling my internal energy."

Megan's expression looked somewhat depressed.

She was stuck on the Fifth Level Master and had never been able to break through to the realm of a Master General.

If she were a Master General, she would be able to dispel the effects within two hours. Instead, she had spent more than six hours on it.

"Wow! I thought it would take you a few more hours to recover." Darryl was surprised.

Megan smiled bitterly. "That's nothing. If I managed to break through to a Master General, it would be much faster."

Darryl heard that, and he smiled. "What's so difficult about breaking through the cultivation realm?"

Megan was stunned. Then she smiled. "What's so difficult? Do you know how long I have been stuck as a Fifth Level Master? Two years! Cultivation is not as easy as you think. Don't simply say anything if you don't know any better!"



Megan waved her hand, irritably. "I don't want to talk to you anymore. It's dawn now, so you should go."

Darryl looked at Megan with a smile as he showed her the Godly Pill. "I have a pill here. I don't know if it can help you."

'Pill?'

Megan was shocked as she fixed her gaze on the Godly Pill.