

# Chapter 4738

In fact, the reason why Samson said this was to remind Stella that Charlie was a liar,

Who came from a wild way, and his strength and fame are far inferior to himself,

So instead of letting such a person be her royal feng shui master,

She might as well replace him with himself!

However, how could he have thought that Stella, such a high-ranking person,

Would take the initiative to stand for this unknown Feng Shui master, and he was instantly jealous.

So, he looked at Charlie and said coldly, "I am the eighth-generation descendant of Xuanjitang,"

"The name of Xuanjitang is like thunder in Hong Kong, the mainland,"

"And even the whole of East Asia and Southeast Asia, how can we compare to fakes like you?"

"Come on, I advise you to stay away from Miss Fei before you reveal yourself,"

“Or if something happens to Miss Fei’s feng shui fortune because of your trash,”

“Only you will be blamed for your death!”

At this time, Charlie squinted at Samson, and asked with great interest,

“Mr. Yu is from Xuanjitang? I don’t know what is the relationship with Yu Jinghai?”

Samson immediately said arrogantly:

“He is my father! He is well-known at home and abroad in the field of Feng Shui metaphysics,”

“And he is the number one master! Countless big figures in Hong Kong are all his fans!”

“Oh... ..So it’s like this...” Charlie smiled slightly:

“I don’t know where this Master is now?”

Samson immediately bowed his hands in the distance:

“My father left Hong Kong last year and went out to look for enlightenment.”

“He has gone to retreat and practice in a unique place.”

“Retreat?” Charlie smiled and said, “Actually, I had an encounter with your father at the beginning.”

Samson asked in surprise: “Have you met my father?”

“Yes.” Charlie smiled: “It was last year.”

Samson was shocked and blurted out, “Last year?! Where did you meet?!”

Charlie said indifferently, “In Aurous Hill.”

Samson looked at Charlie dumbfounded, and blurted out:

“My father did go to Aurous Hill last year. At that time,”

“He told me that he was going to participate in an auction to bid for a peerless Tridacula. Did you meet at that time?”

“That’s right.” Charlie smiled: “Master Yu was very powerful at the auction, it impressed me deeply.”

Samson couldn’t help but get nervous.

It's not that he is afraid of Charlie, but that he has never known his father's whereabouts.

Soon after his father went to Aurous Hill, he lost contact.

Samson was worried that something would have happened to him.

He once found someone to investigate in Aurous Hill,

But he did not find any clues. It can be said that his father's life or death is uncertain.

In order to maintain the reputation of Xuanjitang,

Samson announced that his father had been retreating.

But he never gave up looking for his father's whereabouts.

After all, Xuanjitang's reputation was mainly supported by his father, Yu Jinghai.

The wealthy people in Hong Kong were willing to recognize Xuanjitang's signboard because of Jinghai's strength.

Only by declaring that he is in retreat can the influence of Xuanji Hall be maintained.

Otherwise, once the people of Hong Kong know that Yu Jinghai's whereabouts are unknown,

The influence of Xuanji Hall will also plummet.

So, Samson asked Charlie a little nervously: "Sir, where did you last see my father? What was he doing?"

Charlie smiled and said, "The last time I saw your father was at that auction,"

"Your father didn't have enough money to buy that clamshell, it seemed that he was quite unhappy."

Samson's expression changed slightly.

When his father attended the auction last year, he once heard his father talk about it on the phone.

At that time, his father was very angry, saying that a boy beat him halfway,

And snatched the trilobite for a price of over 100 million, which made him very depressed.

Later, he also said that he wanted to find an opportunity to snatch the clamshell back.

But then, the father's whereabouts got nowhere.