



James Samuel

Curriculum Vitae (CV)

What job i'm looking for? My positive points

scammers, uncovered digital trails we didn't even know existed, and worked tirelessly to recover our stolen funds. Step by step, they pieced it all back together. They exposed the people who did this, and most importantly, they brought hope back into our lives.

Today, my father smiles again. We're slowly rebuilding what we lost — not just money, but trust and unity. I will never forget the pain we endured, but I also won't forget the light AUTOPSY MAINNET RECOVERY brought into our darkest days.

To anyone else who's been scammed — I know your pain. Don't suffer in silence. There is help. There is hope. AUTOPSY MAINNET RECOVERY gave us back everything we thought was gone forever.

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Preferred occupation	Contracts Administration jobs Administrative, clerical jobs
Preferred work location	Abroad

Contacts and general information about me

Day of birth	1968-06-13 (57 years old)
Gender	Male
Residential location	Abroad

My name is Charlotte, and I want to share a story that still brings tears to my eyes. It's a story of heartbreak, betrayal, and, ultimately, redemption. My father — a hardworking truck driver based in

San Francisco — was the victim of a cruel and calculated scam disguised under the name FIRE —

Additional information

Financial Independence, Retire Early	And though the scam directly targeted him, the pain and
Salary you wish	10 \$ per month
damage it caused shattered our entire family — especially me.	
How much do you earn now	15 \$ per month

My father spent decades behind the wheel, sacrificing sleep, holidays, and time with us just to put food on the table. Retirement was his dream — a peaceful life after years of relentless work. So when we discovered FIRE, we were hopeful. It promised everything he deserved: financial freedom, early retirement, and a better life. The people behind it seemed knowledgeable, kind, and trustworthy. They said all the right things. I helped him set it up, even encouraging him to put in more — I feel the guilt of that every day.

But soon, the cracks started to show. The promises stopped coming. Communication vanished. Every time we asked for updates or tried to access the investments, we were met with silence or vague excuses. Then, the account was gone. Just like that — everything was gone. His retirement savings, the funds we'd saved as a family, every dollar he'd trusted them with.

Watching my father — a man who had held our family together — break down was the most painful part. He stopped talking. He stopped eating. I couldn't sleep at night. I'm not alone in this.