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Qixia Temple late at night.

In a Zen room with a courtyard that is not open to the public, a beautiful woman is sitting on a wicker chair in the courtyard looking up at the autumn stars.

A bald old lady came out, spread a blanket on the beautiful woman's legs, and said respectfully, "Madam, the young master's plane has taken off." "Flyed?"

"Upon hearing this, the beautiful woman quickly looked towards the airport. direction in the air.

Seeing light spots flashing far in the sky, she couldn't help but sigh, "I don't know which of these shining light spots is the one charlie is sitting on." After that,

she asked the old woman, "Is charlie and you... Are you going together?"

This beautiful woman is charlie's mother, Lydia (Ava) (Charlie's mom).

The old lady beside Lydia (Ava) (Charlie's mom) was the old lady pretending to be the master's wife.

The old woman's surname was Sun, and her name was Sun Jinyu. She had followed Lydia (Ava) (Charlie's mom) for many years, and her role was comparable to that of a housekeeper.

Sun Jinyu said to Lydia (Ava) (Charlie's mom) at this time, "Back to Madam, the young master did board the plane with Arman. Their plane is traveling at a fast speed. They are expected to arrive at around 8pm New York time. New York."

"Okay." Lydia (Ava) (Charlie's mom) nodded slightly and said with a smile, "Peter has been in trouble in the past few years, and I can't help him. If charlie can find him, I believe he can help him overcome the difficulties, and He might be able to help charlie find a way to open Niwan Palace."

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8:30 pm New York time.

The plane that charlie and Arman took landed smoothly at JFK Airport.

Since it was already getting late, charlie had no plans to go directly to the antique store in Queens tonight.

He knew that Arman came to New York with him this time, and he must also want to meet the Gunbir he adopted. Now, Gunbir has taken over the roast goose restaurant he has been running for half his life. Arman must have deep feelings for Gunbir and the restaurant. , so charlie said to Arman after the plane landed, "Uncle Arman, let's go to Tang Dynasty first tonight." Let's go to Renjie. What time is your roast goose shop usually open? "

Arman did not expect that charlie would choose to go to Chinatown as his first stop, so he quickly said, "Master, I'd better accompany you to do business first. After the business is done, I can take the time to see Gunbir. "

charlie smiled and said, "Uncle Arman, it's so late, it's really unreasonable for two busy people to go to an antique store as soon as they get off the plane. If someone with an intention discovers that this is an abnormal behavior worthy of attention, don't look back. We were caught as spies, so today we don't do anything about the antique store. We go to Chinatown for a meal first, and you can meet Qiangzi by the way. Then we go to Buckingham Palace in New York to stay one night, and we'll go there tomorrow. The Queen. "

Arman knew that what charlie said made sense, but he also knew that charlie was thinking about himself.

However, he was not too polite to charlie and said, "Master, roast goose restaurants are usually open until two o'clock in the morning. bell.

charlie asked curiously, "So late? " "

Arman nodded and said, "Mainly because the consumption is cheap. Most of the diners who come to eat are migrant workers, many of whom are illegal immigrants without status. They can usually only stop work and rest in the early morning, so our business hours It was a little late, and we would close the stall after they all finished eating.

Charlie smiled and said, "Okay, since the business hours are relatively late, we can still have a meal when we get there." Arman said, "

Then I'll call Gunbir and ask him to prepare in advance." charlie asked, "

Uncle Arman, have you told Gunbir this time you came to the United States?”
“

Not yet. ” “Arman said, “This time I was in a hurry, so I didn’t tell him because I was worried that if I didn’t have time to go over to see him, it would be bad to tell him.

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charlie smiled and said, “In that case, you don’t need to call him. We can go directly there and give him a surprise. “

Okay! ” ” Arman readily agreed, with obvious expectations on his face. He couldn’t help but said to charlie, “Master, to be honest with you, I have always regarded Gunbir as my son. I haven’t seen him in a while, and I still feel sad. Miss him quite a bit. “

charlie understands very well.

Arman’s life in the United States was very poor. It was better in the past few years. With Fang Jiaxin by his side, he was able to drink and drink. But after Fang

Jiaxin left, He stared at his identity as an illegal immigrant and ran a roast goose shop. He lived a life of poverty and despair.

To him, Qiangzi was not just an adopted orphan or a waiter, but more of a life. Sustenance.

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After the two of them left the airport, charlie directly rented an inconspicuous Chevrolet car and headed to Chinatown with Arman.

This time when he came to the United States, charlie did not ask anyone to make any preparations for the United States. I didn’t tell Fei Kexin. It was not only safer to keep a low profile as much as possible, but also easier to find some clues buried in the market. I drove

to the familiar Chinatown and found that Arman’s previous roast goose shop was still in business.

charlie After parking the car, Arman couldn't wait to open the car door.

When the two of them walked into the roast goose shop, the shop was surprisingly deserted. There was only one person sitting at one of the several dining tables. Gunbir was sitting at the table. While the kitchen was getting ready, I heard someone coming in, so I shouted from inside, "Sit down wherever you want, we'll be here soon!" "

After saying that, after more than ten seconds, he walked out of the kitchen with a piece of roast goose rice.

When he saw that the people coming were Arman and charlie, he was startled for a moment. He murmured in surprise, "Uncle Arman, Mr. Wade... why are you here?!"

Arman was smiling and was about to say hello to him when he saw that his face was covered with bruises and purple scars, and even the corners of his mouth were covered with bruises. There was a cut and a black scab had formed, so he asked in shock, "Gunbir, what's wrong with your face?!" Gunbir subconsciously

turned away half of his face, taking the opportunity to serve the guests and supporting them. He hesitated and said, "It's okay, Uncle Arman... I just learned to ride a motorcycle coolly a few days ago and accidentally fell..."

Arman immediately said, "No way! Your injury was not caused by falling while riding a motorcycle at all! Just take it as Look in the mirror and look at your panda eyes. They were obviously punched out by someone with their fists. There are also injuries at the corners of your mouth. If I hadn't slapped you very hard, it would have been impossible to slap the corners of your mouth. You say! What happened? What's going on!"

Gunbir said covertly, "Uncle Arman...my injury is really...not really a beating..."

As he said that, he quickly looked at the clock and saw that it was already past nine o'clock, so he quickly said "Hey, Uncle Arman, you said you didn't say hello to me in advance when you arrived so that I could pick you up at the airport. It's getting late now, so why don't I close the shop first and take you and Mr. Wade to find a place to live? !"

After that, without waiting for Arman to speak, he quickly said to the guest, "I'm sorry, sir, I have something to do today and I have to close early. I will pack this meal for you and take it away without charging you. OK?"

When the guest heard this, he quickly nodded in agreement, but Uncle Arman frowned and asked him, "Gunbir, tell me the truth, are you in any trouble?"

"As I was talking, a low roar of motorcycles suddenly came from outside. The roars were getting closer and louder.

Gunbir's expression suddenly became extremely nervous, and he quickly said, "Uncle Arman, Mr. Wade, I have something to deal with. Please go upstairs and avoid it for a while!"