

## Chapter 2621

Charlie didn't expect this girl to reject him as soon as he came in contact with her, but it was naturally impossible for him to admit defeat so easily, so he immediately replied: "I thought Miss Watt was in the United States, but I didn't expect you to be in Syria. I don't know why you are running there?"

Melba replied: "I and some of my college classmates came to make a documentary about war, and then prepared to use the documentary as an opportunity to launch an anti-war charity fund."

Charlie hurriedly said: "If Miss Watt is interested in an anti-war charity fund, I can personally donate a sum of money to you. If Miss Watt, you can cooperate with me for a long time, then I can give you a one-time charity. The fund of 30 million U.S. dollars would be transferred."

After speaking, Charlie said again: "To be honest, you graduated from finance majors are going to Syria to shoot war documentaries. This is because the donkey's lips are not right. Professional talents must do professional things. Shooting documentaries. This kind of thing can be done by a professional documentary team, and financial talents like you should do everything possible to create more wealth and more jobs for the society."

Melba replied: "Mr. Wade, what you said is very reasonable, but to be honest, the situation in Syria is more dangerous. Even many professional documentary teams are unwilling to come to this place and go deep into the front line of the war and shoot videos."

"Moreover, we have also seen some European and American documentary team's methods of doing things. They generally try to stay away from the front line as much as possible, and their shooting angles are also very narrow. They are even influenced by the mainstream Western media. Praise the war and beautify the war."

"It is impossible for people outside to realize how cruel wars are, so it is impossible for people in peaceful times to realize the meaning of anti-war ideas."

Charlie said immediately: "Ms. Watt, can you see it like this? I can sponsor your team for 20 million dollars so that you can make this documentary better. But I only have one request, which is, you can't stay in Syria anymore. The money goes to your team, but you must come to Aurous Hill to help me set up the ocean shipping business. What do you think?"

As soon as Charlie finished speaking, Pollard, who was on the side, immediately gave him a thumbs up and praised: "A good way to move the tiger away from the mountain!"

Charlie smiled and said, "This is not about adjusting the tiger away from the mountain, this is adjusting the lamb away from the wolf pack..."

At this time, Melba replied: "Let me leave the team? How can I do it! My team and I have promised to each other that neither of us will back down without authorization."

Charlie smiled and said, "This is not to make you retreat without authorization, I just gave your team a better choice."

With that, Charlie deliberately changed the subject and asked her: “Miss Watt, I don’t know how you are living in Syria? Are all kinds of supplies available and whether your personal safety is adequately guaranteed?”

Melba replied: “We have relatively difficult conditions here because we are in the war zone and the supply of materials is severely lacking. As for our personal safety, the government has sent a few soldiers to protect us. The overall situation is still relatively good. It is safe.”

Pollard, who was on the side, heard this and he was relieved immediately.

## **Chapter 2622**

Charlie smiled and said at this time: “As far as I know, it seems that their government and opposition forces have been fighting very close together, and their government forces are short of money, food, weapons, and ammunition. They must have been inadequate training all the year-round, and their combat level. It must be very low. In this case, only a few soldiers have been sent to protect your safety. Then I guess it is basically useless, and you are also unarmed high-achieving students. If something, an accident happens, you will even have the chance to escape. No.”

Melba replied hesitantly: “This...I don’t think it should be that serious...”

Charlie smiled and said, “That’s just what you think. If something really happens, it won’t matter how you think it is.”

As he said, he remembered something, and said, “I heard that mercenaries are very popular in the turbulent place in the Middle East. You can hire dozens of well-equipped and well-trained mercenaries to protect your safety throughout the process. , So your safety will be more guaranteed.”

Melba embarrassedly said: “The cost of mercenaries is too high. We have consulted the Blackwater Company in the United States. On the front line in Syria, their mercenaries’ salary requirements are all settled on a daily basis. A person’s daily cost is only two thousand US dollars, and this The cost of any weapons and equipment is not included. The cost of ammunition has to be calculated separately. If they need to be equipped with vehicles, the price is ridiculously high. Our budget is very tight and we can’t afford mercenaries.”

Charlie smiled and said, “Look, you can figure it out right now. What is the significance of the 20 million dollars I promised you just now!”

“As long as you return home to help me, 20 million dollars can be given to your team.”

“If a mercenary needs two thousand dollars a day, your team can hire twenty mercenaries, which is only forty thousand dollars a day.”

“Even if your team members have to stay there for half a year, if you calculate it at \$40,000 a day, it will be \$6 million.”

“Plus the cost of renting some armored vehicles, the ten million dollars will definitely stop.”

“The remaining 10 million US dollars, you can all put into the shooting, only you can use the best photography equipment, the best aerial photography equipment, and even the local armed men with AK47 when conflicts break out on the ground, your team can spend money to rent an American

mercenary gunship, and take you to shoot from the perspective of God in the sky. The effect of that shot will surely shock the world!”

Melba was obviously a little tempted, but she still hesitated to say: “What you say is really reasonable, but... But when we set out, a few of us have already said that we must live and die together, and advance and retreat together. If I leave at this time, it will be a violation of our original agreement...”

Charlie smiled and said, “Don’t have such a strong psychological burden. You are like a few friends driving a broken car to cross the desert. Now because there is no oil, they have broken down in the middle of no man’s land. Scarce, you people can’t stay in the car and consume it together. You have to send someone out to find gasoline so that everyone can have a chance to live.”

“Although this person got out of the car and left the team, she will be able to bring back enough gasoline for the car and save other passengers, better vehicles and equipment, and various supplies can let them move forward better, faster, and safer. Don’t you think this is a good choice? Especially for those who are still in the car, it greatly improves their survival security. “

“So, I think you can discuss it with your companions. I believe they will also think that this is a very good deal!”

## **Chapter 2623**

Melba, who was far away in Syria, was indeed very moved after hearing what Charlie said.

During this period of time, their classmates were many, and they also encountered a lot of difficulties and dangers in Syria. Although all these dangers were avoided by chance, everyone knew in their hearts that the risk of staying in Syria to shoot documentaries was still very high.

Melba felt that if she could really get 20 million US dollars in sponsorship from Charlie, it would be a qualitative improvement for everyone’s personal safety and for everyone’s shooting expenses.

Thinking of this, she replied to Charlie: “Mr. Wade, let’s do it, I will discuss your suggestion with the people in my team and see what they suggest. If they agree, then I have no opinion.”

Charlie smiled and said, “That’s great, when will you give me a clear conclusion?”

Melba hurriedly said: “We are now preparing to participate in a military operation by the local government forces. They are going to attack a small military base of the opposition before dawn. The entire offensive mission is estimated to last six hours. I’ll give you a final reply before the dark, do you think it’s okay?”

When Pollard heard that Melba was going to take part in the military operation, he hurriedly said to Charlie: “Charlie, you must persuade her to not go! This is really a war. The bullet does not grow eyes, just in case she gets wounded. If it hits her, you have to lose half your life if you don’t die!”

Charlie nodded and said, “Then I will try to persuade her...”

After finishing speaking, he continued to send a voice to Melba: “Miss Watt, I personally suggest that you do not participate in this kind of military operation, or your team will stop going today. Just sit down and have a meeting together and think carefully about my suggestion. If you all agree, I will pass the

money immediately, and your team can immediately hire a group of mercenaries from the Blackwater Company to protect your safety, what do you think?"

Melba replied: "Mr. Wade, we started preparing for this operation three days ago, and my companions have started to install the device in the car now, and it will be time to set off soon, so we will wait until we finish this operation to give you a definite reply."

After that, Melba immediately sent another message: "Excuse me, Mr. Wade, we are leaving now! After leaving the base, there will be no communication. Let's talk when we get back!"

Charlie hurriedly replied: "I still suggest you not to go."

However, Melba did not reply this time.

Charlie looked at Pollard and said helplessly, "Uncle Pollard, I guess she has already set off."

"Hey!" Pollard sighed, "I have been studying for half a lifetime, how can I raise such a rebellious daughter? What a crime!"

Charlie shrugged his shoulders and said, "Uncle Pollard, Syria is at least six to seven thousand kilometers away from ours. No matter how much you worry, it will be difficult to actually solve the problem. It is better to wait patiently for her reply. I think the terms I gave this time are so generous, they shouldn't refuse."

Pollard said with emotion: "Charlie, thank you so much, for your work, I need to pay for it..."

As he said, he said with a bit of sullen emotion: "Since I decided to give up my work and life in the upper class and choose to teach and educate people, almost all the money I can donate at home has been donated, and I have also given a part of Melba's money as charity. Now all my assets are a small villa in here, plus less than 10 million yuan in cash and all of them in total are just over 20 million. If converted into U.S. dollars, it will be around three or four million. I'll give you all the money and the house, and I will slowly find a way to pay the rest!"

Charlie hurriedly said, "Uncle Pollard, don't be so polite to me. To be honest, I came to you and your daughter to help me make money. This little money should be invested in the early stage, and you can rest assured that if Melba is willing to come back and help, I will definitely give her a generous annual salary; if Melba can help me push the ocean shipping business on the right track, I can double the salary!"

## **Chapter 2624**

Pollard gratefully said, "Charlie, thank you so much, don't worry, your uncle will do my best to repay you by then!"

Charlie bowed slightly and said, "Uncle Pollard, don't be so polite with me."

After that, Charlie checked the time and said, "Uncle, you will definitely have classes later? Then I won't disturb you, let's talk another day."

Pollard looked at his watch and hurriedly said, "Oh, I almost forgot to mention it. There will be a class right away. Otherwise, Charlie, if you have nothing to do, just stay in my office. Don't worry. When I finish this class, we will have a meal together at noon."

Charlie said, "Uncle Pollard, you must be very busy at work. Or maybe you can change the day for dinner."

Pollard waved his hand: "I'm busy, but there is always time to rest. Besides, let's meet again. To be honest, I am really kind in my heart, and I still want to chat with you more."

With that, Pollard said earnestly: "But this also depends on your time. If you have something to do at noon, let's change the day. Anyway, we are in the same city, so we can look for opportunities."

Charlie was actually fine at noon, mainly because he was afraid of staying here and delaying Pollard's work. In fact, he still wanted to chat more with Pollard, because he didn't know much about his mother in the past 20 years. It's easy to meet a classmate of his mother's from back then. He really wants to take this opportunity to learn more about his mother's story from Pollard.

So he opened his mouth and said: "If this is the case, then Uncle Pollard, you should be busy first, I am here waiting for you."

"Okay!" Pollard nodded excitedly, and said, "Sit and wait. I have 50 minutes of this class. I'll be here right after the class."

Charlie nodded and watched Pollard leave with the teaching plan materials. He was doing nothing by himself, so he sat down on the reception sofa in Pollard's office.

Just when he had nothing to do, he searched for information about Melba and found that this girl was really amazing. She had excellent grades at Stanford, and she had even published on the official website of Stanford University, and the official website also has her details. There is a photo, Melba in the photo has light golden curly hair and a sweet and flawless face, full of femininity.

Charlie really couldn't understand, for such a beautiful and excellent girl, there must be many men madly pursuing her on weekdays, but why she prefers women.

However, Charlie didn't entangle too much with this kind of thing, he was very open to these things, and his orientation in this area was completely personal freedom, even the parents have no right to interfere, this is what he thought.

Just when he turned off Melba's search results, his mobile phone suddenly received a call from Aoxue.

Charlie answered the phone and heard Aoxue say nervously on the other end of the phone: "Master, someone in our school inquired about Wu Qi and also inquired about Luna's original matter. Could it be that someone wanted to target you?"

Charlie was slightly startled. He remembered that Luna was the girl who almost committed suicide by jumping into the lake at the hands of Wu Qi's psychological suggestion.

And this Luna was also Wu Qi's girlfriend before the accident.

Now someone inquired about Wu Qi's affairs and found out on her head, is it to find out the whole story of Wu Qi's accident?

## Chapter 2625

Charlie didn't quite understand why someone would investigate Wu Qi's affairs now.

After all, Regnar already knew that Wu Qi's accident was his own work. As a stakeholder, the Wu family would definitely not take off their pants and fart, and then come to investigate again.

Therefore, the only possibility is that the people who are investigating Wu Qi now are not sent by the Wu family.

Charlie thought about it carefully. Most of the people he had offended were already cold, and those who were not cold were nothing more than the Su family in China and the Hogwitz family in the United States.

The two families are under his own hands and have suffered heavy losses, and he's aware that they are in the dark. If they want to find him, they can only clear the fog layer by layer.

So Charlie immediately deduced that the person who was investigating information about the Wu Qi incident at this moment must have an inseparable relationship with one of the two.

So he asked Aoxue, "Who is investigating Wu Qi's affairs? Have you seen them?"

"I saw them." Aoxue said, "It's two people, one old and one young."

Charlie asked again, "Where are these two people now?"

Aoxue said, "I met them in the small square outside the teaching building just now. It is not clear where they are now."

Charlie thought that the teaching building was on the opposite side, so he walked to the window and looked downstairs.

Sure enough, on the small square opposite, he saw two people, one old and one young, walking out.

The old man among them seemed faintly unusual temperament on his body. Charlie once felt this kind of feeling in Lai Qinghua, but the temperament of this person seems to be more important than that of Lai Qinghua. Weak.

Charlie has been particularly keen on this feeling since he obtained the Nine Profound Sky Sutras, so he immediately realized that this old man is either a Feng Shui master like Lai Qinghua, or a metaphysics like Master Yu Jinghai from Hong Kong.

So he took out his mobile phone, called Issac, and said, "Mr. Issac, there are two people in Aurous Hill College of Finance and Economics, one old and one young, and they seem to be visiting things related to Wu Qi. Arrange for someone to keep an eye on them. , But you must remember to choose the strongest person to observe from a distance, don't behave in the dark, and report any movements to me in time."

Issac hurriedly said, "Okay young master, I will send a few men who have served as scouts in special forces."

At the same time, the small square in front of the teaching building.

After questioning many students, Mike couldn't help but whisper to Dan Mai: "Grandpa, I'm just asking about Wu Qi's affairs so openly, if that big man is really in this university or in the vicinity. If the university has his informants, wouldn't we be exposed soon?"

Dan nodded and said faintly: "It is right to be exposed. The other party is a real dragon. It is far from being an existence that I can see through. If his deity is unwilling to come forward, no matter how hard we try, it will be in vain. It's better to disclose our purpose directly. If it attracts his attention, maybe he will take the initiative to show up."

Mike asked again: "Grandpa, will the other party anger us and treat us as enemies?"

Dan said: "If he is a person who must report to you or is suspicious, he will definitely treat us as enemies, but such a person has a narrow belly, and it is generally impossible to have a true dragon fate."

"The true lifestyle of the true dragon must be broad-minded and clear-cut, and will never be malicious to us just because we came to investigate Wu Qi."

## **Chapter 2626**

While speaking, Dan continued: "Besides, when we came this time, we did not intend to disadvantage him. The Su family wanted us to find out his identity, but I was not prepared to intervene in the fight between the Su family and him. So even if we find him, I will not reveal his identity to the Su family."

Mike couldn't help asking: "Grandpa, we came to investigate the enemy behind the Su family at the request of the Su family. If we don't help them, wouldn't it be a violation of the contract spirit?"

Dan glared at him and said angrily: "Stupid! At the moment when we planned to come to Aurous Hill, we are no longer doing things for the Su family!"

After speaking, Dan continued: "My purpose in coming to Aurous Hill is indeed to find this big man, but I want to see if we can find a chance from this big man, otherwise, if it's just the Su family who wants to deal with this big man and let me find him for them, how can I agree? Let me fight against a man of real life, even if they give me more money, I can't agree."

Immediately, Dan said again: "If we really find this big man, although I will not disclose his situation to the Su family, I will definitely refund the money to the Su family that they gave me. When I go back, I will treat the Su family as half of it for free."

Mike said embarrassingly: "Temporary breach of contract is also a form of lack of contract spirit. If a person loses credibility, how can he gain a foothold in society in the future..."

Dan shook his head helplessly and reminded: "You have to remember that the more you believe in Fengshui Mingshu, the more you should not fight against Mingshu. The opponent is a true dragon. People like us are definitely not his opponents, cannon fodder at best. We can't stand on the opposite side of him, do you understand?"

Mike nodded slightly: "I do my grandpa..."

Dan gave a hum and said, "Okay, let's find a place to eat, it is almost noon, and then come around in the afternoon."

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Charlie didn't care too much about Dan's grandparents.

Whether it is a master of Feng Shui or a master of metaphysics, as long as they are hostile to him, then they will have no return for the first time.

Moreover, he was also very clear in his heart that although these two people are much stronger than ordinary people, they are still far behind him. If they really start, they will not be stronger than the original Yu Jinghai.

Therefore, his current attention is all focused on Melba.

He looks forward to Melba's ability to give him a clear reply as soon as possible.

In this way, as long as she comes to Aurous Hill, he can immediately set up an ocean shipping company and quickly start this business, which will definitely make the Su family more uncomfortable.

Pollard finished class and returned to the office. When he saw Charlie, he hurriedly asked him: "Charlie, did Melba return you any information?"

Charlie shook his head: "Not yet, Uncle Pollard, didn't she say that after leaving the base, there will be no internet, so we have to wait until she gets back to communicate with the outside world."

Pollard nodded, sighed, and said, "During the class just now, my right eye was always beating. It didn't feel like a good sign, so I am worried too."

Charlie smiled and said, "Uncle, don't worry so much now. Please wait patiently for Melba's message. They are six hours later than ours here. If they go back at 8 pm local time. It's already early in the morning, so please wait steadily. I will contact you as soon as there is a message in the evening."

Pollard said helplessly: "Now there is no good way, I can only wait."

After speaking, he hurriedly said to Charlie: "Let's go, Charlie, I have reserved a seat at the Aurous Hill Archway near the school, and we will eat our lunch there!"

## **Chapter 2627**

Aurous Hill Archway is an authentic local catering brand in Aurous Hill. There are several branches in Aurous Hill that specialize in authentic local cuisine and are deeply loved by locals.

When he came to the entrance of Aurous Hill Archway, Pollard introduced to Charlie: "My ancestors were all native of Aurous Hill for three generations. From my birth to adolescence, I have been living in Aurous Hill. Later I went to the United States to study. I have been rooted in the United States. I have recently returned to live after a few decades away. I suddenly felt that the food in my hometown is too tempting. I don't get tired of eating it. Although the school's teachers' cafeteria provides a variety of food for free, I still have it at noon every day. I come here and have a bite of authentic Aurous Hill cuisine."

After speaking, he asked Charlie, "But you have lived in this city for so many years, have you already been tired of eating it?"

Charlie smiled slightly and said, "I have never pursued food. In the ten years of the orphanage, every day with clear soup and water, I didn't feel anything wrong. Later, when I went to work at a construction site, I felt like steamed buns every day don't feel bad."

Pollard couldn't help sighing: "The days you lived before the age of eight, few people in this world can compare, and you fell to the bottom for so many years. How did you adapt?"

Charlie smiled and said, "When I was very young, my parents taught me not to be happy with things or sad for myself, so for me, there is nothing I need to adapt to. In my opinion, it makes no difference whether to pamper yourself or eat chaffy vegetables."

Pollard said with emotion: "You are exactly the same as your mother. When we were undergraduate, your mother not only won the full scholarship by her ability, but she also worked in the restaurant outside the school every day during her spare time. The degree is also very frugal, never extravagant and wasteful."

"I remember at that time, at the end of each semester, your mother would use the money she saved for a semester to travel, and she was a backpacker who traveled poorly. At that time, we all thought that your mother must have poor family conditions. We learned later. The strength of your mother's family is the best in the world..."

Charlie said with a smile: "I remember her as indeed very frugal. She always taught me how to save money and not waste it. Even a grain of rice should not be left when eating. This is the same as my dad. It's very similar, the two of them actually had no pursuit of material things."

Pollard agreed: "So your mother and your father could come together. When they should be young and frivolous, they were already out of material pursuits and low-level tastes. Unlike us, they thought about everything every day when they were young. Earn money and spend money, and sell fame and reputation."

With that said, Pollard stepped into the hotel first and made a please gesture to Charlie.

Charlie hurriedly followed him in, when the lobby on the first floor of the hotel was already full of people.

The local restaurant in Aurous Hill is quite similar to the tea house in the capital. Basically, the first floor is a lobby with many tables and people, so the environment is relatively noisy, but most people like this messy feeling.

And in the very center of the first floor, there is a small stage for people to play and sing local operas. At this time, two actors are singing Kunqu opera on the stage.

After Pollard came in, he pointed to the stairs and said to Charlie, "Charlie, I have reserved a seat on the second floor. The upstairs is cleaner. Let's go up."

"OK."

Moving to the second floor, the environment was a little cleaner. When a waiter saw the two coming up, he hurried to the front and said politely, "Professor Watt, you are here!"

Pollard nodded and smiled: "It's still in the old position. I've said hello to your manager."

The waiter said: "Our manager has already told me, you two come with me."

The seat that Pollard chose was a deck by the window, a small square table made of logs, and the four sides could seat four people, so the two sat leaning against the window.

Pollard pushed over a menu and said to Charlie, "Charlie, come order and see what you like to eat."

Charlie waved his hand and said with a smile: "Uncle, it's better for you to choose, and I will eat whatever you order."

After speaking, he suddenly found two familiar figures not far away by the window.

These two figures, one old and one young, are the Old man and grandchild he saw when he was in Pollard's office.

## **Chapter 2628**

Charlie was slightly surprised in his heart, but he didn't show any clues, but he naturally closed his gaze back.

At this time, Dan and Mike didn't know, the person they were looking for was sitting not far behind them.

They came a little earlier, the food was already ready, and they had been eating for a while.

While eating, Mike asked Dan, "Grandpa, do you have any preliminary plans to stay in China this time?"

Dan shook his head and said, "Let's take a step and move slow. I vaguely think that coming to Aurous Hill this time will be a chance, so I don't plan to leave until the chance appears."

Mike nodded lightly, trying to say something, but looked at the surrounding environment and endured it again.

At this time, Dan's cell phone rang.

He glanced at the screen, saw that Chengfeng was calling, and then pressed the answer button.

On the phone, Chengfeng asked, "Uncle Dan, did you find out who is the dragon?"

Dan said helplessly: "We have just arrived in Aurous Hill for a few hours, and it can't be so fast."

Chengfeng asked again: "Uncle Dan after you find him, are you sure to kill him?"

Dan's expression changed, and he said solemnly, "I just promised to check it for you. I wouldn't do what you said."

Chengfeng said anxiously, "What's the use of investigation alone, it can't be solved by finding it out. Isn't that the same? I had a nightmare last night and lost all the copper coins for the whole night. All the

fucking words are upside down. Anxiety is about to force out my brains. If I don't get rid of this confident concern, I won't be able to sleep peacefully in the future!"

Dan said in a cold tone: "Chengfeng, I only do three things in my life. These three things are watching, calculating, and correcting! To see and calculate is to discover problems, and to correct them is to do what I can. The way to help you improve the problems I found, this definitely does not include the kind of thing you just said! If you want to find someone to do that kind of abuse, then you should look for another wise man!"

Chengfeng on the other end of the phone suddenly became silent.

After touching for half a minute, Chengfeng also said in a cold tone: "If this is the case, then Uncle, you will help me find out who the born dragon is, and then tell me the name and information of the other party. You don't need to worry about the rest."

Dan was a little angry, but quickly suppressed the anger in his heart and said lightly: "Well, if there is nothing else, I will hang up first."

Chengfeng said coldly, "Uncle Dan, please."

When Dan finished the call, the opposite Mike hurriedly asked, "Grandpa, what happened?"

Dan sighed and said, "It's not convenient to say here, I'll tell you later when we go out."

Mike nodded, no longer asked, and bowed his head to eat.

Not far away, Charlie, because of his extremely keen senses, had already heard the conversation between Dan and Chengfeng.

Hearing Dan call the other party Chengfeng, he knew that Chengfeng was on the phone.

In this way, the two people were sent by Chengfeng to find him!

## **chapter 2629**

What made Charlie feel a little surprised was that Chengfeng would even look for Feng Shui people to investigate him.

Although the old man said vaguely on the phone just now, the key points he mentioned still have very clear directions.

For example, he said that he is only responsible for reading, calculating, and correcting. This is the way of a Feng Shui master.

The role of a Fengshui master is, in a larger sense, like the prime minister of the ancient country. He could discover the problems and could provide solutions to the problems, but he was not a military commander, couldn't kill people, or lead soldiers to fight.

Perhaps, thousands of people would die because of the prime minister's words, but the prime minister's own hands were never bloody.

Of course, not all prime ministers in history were honest gentlemen, so in Feng Shui masters, there are naturally those who seek wealth and kill lives.

However, in Charlie's view, the old man in front of him seemed to be persistent.

It was his attitude that made Charlie decide to wait and see for the time being and let him go.

Otherwise, he will choose to start first.

Dan didn't know that the real dragon fate he was looking for was actually in the same restaurant with him.

Since they arrived early and the food was served early, when Charlie and Pollard first started to eat their food, he and Mike had already settled the bill, and the grandfather and grandson left the restaurant together.

Charlie did not put too much energy on the grandfather and grandson but kept asking Pollard about his mother's deeds back then.

For a long time, Charlie only understood the side of his mother as a wife and mother, but didn't know what she looked like on the other side.

Now, through Pollard's introduction, he can finally make the image of his mother in his memory more three-dimensional.

After eating meal for more than an hour, Pollard has been talking endlessly about Charlie's mother Margarate's deeds back then, and Charlie has never got tired of listening, and even wished not to go all day, just sitting here and listening.

Pollard's voice was smoking straight, and it was not too early again, so he drank mouthful of water and said to him, "Oh, what happened to your mother back then, it may not be possible to finish it in a few months. Today Let me tell you to this point here first, I still have classes in the afternoon, so I have to go back early."

Upon hearing this, Charlie said hurriedly: "Okay Uncle, then I won't disturb your work this afternoon."

Pollard nodded and exhorted: "Melba's situation, you must help me pay more attention to it. Once you have any information, don't worry about how late it is, you must tell me as soon as possible. please."

Charlie agreed without hesitation: "Uncle rest assured, I will notify you as soon as I have a message!"

Pollard said: "Then you will be hardworking!"

When the two came out of the hotel, Pollard asked Charlie, "Charlie, what are your arrangements for the afternoon?"

Charlie said, "I'll go to Shangri-La to meet someone."

Charlie plans to go to Shangri-La to see Issac. Since Chengfeng wants to find out and kill him, he will definitely have other after-skills. He must take precautions in advance. At the same time, he must find opportunities to kill before the trouble occurs. Local governments also need Issac's cooperation.

Pollard didn't think much, and said: "Then I will go back to school first, let's keep in touch!"

"OK, Uncle."

Pollard was about to leave when he suddenly caught a glimpse of a fortune-telling stall on the side of the road not far away.

Aurous Hill itself is an ancient city, and most of the people here have the habit of looking at fortune-telling, so there are many fortune-telling people on the streets and alleys.

If it's the spring season, just find a street in the old city, and there will be a fortune-telling booth every ten steps on the side of the road.

In addition, there are also many foreseeers who are waiting at home for customers.

This kind of big fairy generally uses the so-called gimmick of asking fairies and the gods, specifically to help people see the picture, and sometimes help people drive evil spirits.

### **chapter 2630**

This kind of fairy does the most work to exorcise evil spirits from the children.

Old people are superstitious that their children will be frightened when they see unclean things, and then cry non-stop, so they look for someone.

Generally speaking, young people who do not believe in such things, including some old intellectuals, are also dismissive of such things.

Pollard originally did the same.

He has been abroad for so many years if he said that he has never built superstitious things, but today his right eye kept beating, and his daughter followed the Syrian government forces in military operations. He was really uneasy, so he suddenly moved. One hexagram of mind.

So, he said to Charlie: "Charlie, if you have something to do, please do it first. I'll take a look over there."

Charlie saw that the direction he was pointing to was the fortune-telling booth, so he asked, "Uncle, are you going to find someone to do the calculation?"

Pollard nodded and sighed, "Hey, I now know why everyone has religious beliefs. It must be at a time when they are so helpless. I really don't know what to do, so I can only pin my hopes on Religious beliefs, or feudal superstitions, which are mainly for psychological comfort."

Charlie smiled slightly and said, "Anyway, I don't have anything important, so I will go with you."

Pollard didn't think much, nodded, and went to the fortune-telling booth with Charlie.

At this moment, sitting in front of the fortune-telling booth was an old man with a dark panel, gray hair and beard, and a little lean.

The old man looked like he was about 70 or 80 years old, sitting alone in front of the stall, wiping the beard on his chin unhurriedly, quite a bit of aura.

Pollard came to him, and before he could speak, the old man asked him, "Does this gentleman want to ask good or bad questions?"

Pollard nodded and said, "I want to ask for my daughter to see if she is safe."

The old man hummed, pushed a bamboo tube full of bamboo sticks, and said, "Come on, thinking of your daughter in your heart, then shake one to sign it out."

Pollard hurriedly did it, thinking of his daughter, while shaking the bamboo tube, dozens of bamboo sticks in the bucket continued to stick out as he shook, until one of them fell out of the bucket first.

Pollard opened his eyes, quickly picked up the bamboo sticks, looked down at the words on it, and said, "I heard that tonight is Shangyuan, and the silver lanterns are shining forever; there is a gust of wind and rain for no reason, and the lanterns turned off. String...what does this mean?"

The old man smiled slightly, and said unpredictably: "This is the 32nd lottery signed by Che Gongling. If you need to cancel the signing, please spend five hundred, which is also a good fortune."

When Charlie heard this, he concluded that the old man was a liar.

Asking for fortune-telling is a Taoist philosophy. As for randomness or blessing, this is the Buddhist saying.

It is impossible for a Daoist disciple to say words like joy and blessing. This feeling is like a monk saying that he can go to heaven to see God after donating money. The logic itself is problematic.

However, Pollard did not know this.

He heard the other party say that it would cost five hundred. Without any hesitation, he took out his phone and asked, "Can I scan the QR code to pay?"

The old man took out a receipt code that had been printed a long time ago, and smiled: "Come on, scan this, WeChat or Alipay can do it."

Pollard hurried to scan the QR code to pay. Charlie wanted to stop him, but after another thought, he was like an ant on a hot pot, and he couldn't stop him, so he didn't say much, just watched the changes.

Soon, Pollard's payment was completed, and the elder's pocket heard a sound of "WeChat received five hundred". He smiled with satisfaction and said: "Your signature is for this sign. I heard that tonight is Shangyuan. The silver lamp and the fire tree shine forever; there is a gust of wind and rain for no reason, and the lamp turned off the orchestra. The meaning is very simple. In the violent storm, the lights of thousands of houses are blown out, and the original festivals of blowing, playing and singing disappeared."

Speaking of this, he sighed, and said, "This is really the most unlucky one. The lottery is drawn. No matter what you want to ask, you can summarize it in four words."

In desperation, Pollard asked, "Which four words?!"

The old man shook his head and sighed, "'Everything is not good!'"