

Chapter 7000

Charlie shook his head and smiled, and said nothing more.

Orvel had clear likes and dislikes and was straightforward,

So he was used to it.

A few minutes later, Issac drove the car to the Parkville district of Melbourne and then arrived at the Royal Melbourne Hospital.

After parking the car, he said to Charlie,

"Master, Butler Tang is in the ICU in the emergency department."

"Do you think we should go in now?"

"Or arrange for someone else to investigate?"

Charlie said, "Let's go directly."

And then he opened the door and got out.

Charlie reasoned that since Victoria had never targeted the Wade family,

Leon, as the Wade family's butler, would definitely not be her target.

Therefore, he didn't need to worry about this matter involving the Warriors Den.

Since he didn't have to worry about the Warriors Den, there was generally nothing to worry about.

He went in directly to see Leon, healed his injuries as soon as possible,

And then inquired about the reason for his sudden departure.

The most important thing was to go in and see him.

So, the three of them walked into the hospital and arrived at the emergency department.

Issac inquired about the location of the ICU and called Charlie and Orvel to go to the second floor.

At the nurses' station on the second floor,

A nurse on duty stopped them, "Who are you looking for?"

Issac immediately replied,\

"We're looking for the Chinese man who was beaten and hospitalized."

"He's probably in his sixties and is in the intensive care unit."

The nurse said, "He's been discharged."

"Discharged?!"

Charlie and Issac were stunned,

Except for Orvel, who didn't understand English.

Charlie immediately stepped forward and asked,

"When was he discharged?"

"Wasn't he seriously injured? Why did they let him out?"

The nurse said, "He was discharged three hours ago."

"His injuries were serious, but he was no longer in danger of death."

"He insisted on being discharged,"

"And we couldn't force him to stay,"

"So we did the discharge procedures for him."

Charlie frowned and quickly asked,

"Do you know who picked him up?"

"No one picked him up,"

The nurse said. "He left on his own, on crutches."

Charlie was amazed.

Even if Leon wasn't in danger of death, the photos Claire had shown him at the time showed he was seriously injured and would need at least a month of bed rest to recover.

Yet, less than 24 hours later, he was already out of the hospital.

Who was he trying to avoid with such haste?

Was it to avoid those teenagers?

Or was it to avoid some enemy?

Or was it to avoid him?

Charlie was momentarily confused.

He had no idea he had fallen for Leon's tactic of luring the tiger away from the mountain.

Even less did he know that at this very moment,

Leon, limping, was being helped onto a small Honda Jet at a small civilian airport outside Melbourne by several men in black.

The plane was privately owned by a small miner in Western Australia.

He wasn't very wealthy, so a private jet worth less than \$10 million wasn't particularly eye-catching.

Here, it was just an entry-level private jet for the wealthy.

Since the takeoff took place from a private airport and the registered route was from Melbourne to Port Hedland, Western Australia,

Not an international flight, passengers did not undergo any inspection or registration.

They were driven directly to the airport, skipping even the terminal and boarding the plane at the end of the runway.

The owner of the plane lived in Melbourne with his family during his off-hours and traveled to Western Australia during his working hours.

His main business was transporting mined iron ore to Port Hedland, from where it was exported to his clients in China.

Therefore, he made a roughly weekly commuter trip to Melbourne.

Leon's presence on his plane was virtually undetectable.

The plane taxied and took off in the morning light,

Flying from southeast to northwest Australia, effectively flying a diagonal route across the country.

Upon arrival at an airport near Port Hedland,

Leon would board a cargo ship carrying iron ore,

Departing from Port Hedland for Japan.

Meanwhile, outside the Royal Melbourne Hospital,

Charlie looked at the extensive city road network and frowned, saying,

"Butler Tang has difficulty moving around."

"He certainly wouldn't be able to get far on his own."

Issac asked, "Young Master, do you want to mobilize the local staff to find a way to track him down?"

Charlie sighed, "I'm afraid he is deliberately trying to avoid me."

Suddenly, Charlie remembered something and said to Issac,

"Let's go to the police station and ask for help."

"It's said that Butler Tang just immigrated to Australia not long ago."

"The legal documents and procedures for new immigrants must be very complete."

"Perhaps the police have more information."

Issac nodded, but asked worriedly,

"Young Master, in what capacity should we ask the police for help?"

"If the police need to confirm our relationship with Butler Tang first,"

"Then it will be difficult for us to produce any supporting documents."

Charlie felt a little inexplicably irritated and frowned, saying,

"Let's try our luck first."

"If the other party's demands are really harsh,"

"I also have a way to get him to tell the truth!"