

Chapter 7033

The owner of the yudofu shop never knew he would actually meet Miss Saito from his great-grandfather's story.

It's said that even his great-grandfather didn't know Miss Saito's full name,

Only that her surname was Saito.

Saito is a highly ranked surname in Japan,

Making it impossible to trace her back.

Maria finished her bowl of yudofu,

Paid for it,

And happily left the shop, backpack on her shoulder.

She continued her journey toward Kinkaku-ji Temple,

But her attention remained fixed on the surrounding shops.

Maria had lived in Japan for a long time,

Remaining there until the turn of the 20th century.

During her time in Kyoto, she was known as Miss Saito, a philanthropist.

Japan had just undergone the Meiji Restoration,

Transforming from an agricultural nation into an industrial one.

Militarism, while still in its infancy, had yet to spread throughout the country.

Back then, most people in Kyoto lived in poverty,

And many shops and small store owners benefited from Maria's kindness to varying degrees.

Maria marveled that many of these shops are still open today.

There were 200-year-old sushi restaurants, 300-year-old tempura establishments,

And several dress and kimono shops dating back to the 19th century.

The abundance of centuries-old brands here is largely due to the country's near-untouched history of invasion and colonization.

Even during World War II, when they wreaked havoc across East and South Asia,

They ultimately managed to escape the ravages of war,

Allowing these time-honored brands to survive.

As Maria wandered the streets of Kyoto like a high school girl skipping school from Osaka for a day trip,

Margaret, who was inside Kinkaku-ji Temple, was completely unaware of her whereabouts.

Ever since faking her own death, she had been scheming in the shadows,

Never expecting her to be exposed.

Twenty minutes before Maria arrived in Kyoto,

Leon had already made his way to Kinkaku-ji Temple and met Margaret.

Margaret was very satisfied with his plan and praised him,

"Leon, you've made an invaluable contribution this time."

"You've worked hard these past few days."

"Stay here and rest for a while."

Claire's family of three had already left China,

And Claire's sudden inspiration had completely eliminated the risk to Jacob and Elaine.

For Margaret, this was the best situation.

Leon said with some emotion, "The young master must be very distressed with the young lady's departure."

"I don't know how long it will take him to recover..."

Margaret nodded and sighed, "Although the three have left,"

"I know Charlie must be very anxious and distressed now."

"Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked Duncan for help so quickly."

"He naturally wants to do his best to find Claire."

At this point, she felt very uncomfortable.

After all, her intention wasn't to secretly manipulate Charlie's life,

It was to exert any control over him as a mother.

She was desperately trying to get Claire to leave because Charlie's cultivation progress had been so slow,

His inability to open the Niwan Palace meant an insurmountable barrier between him and Victoria.

Neither Victoria nor Meng Changsheng in the Shiwan Mountains would give Charlie much time.

If he wasn't allowed to fully develop his cultivation,

All his plans for revenge would be thwarted.

She had even prepared herself for Charlie's resentment.

She had endured humiliation for the past twenty years just to give him a chance—a chance to clear all obstacles and finally escape hiding.

She sighed, "When Charlie meets me someday,"

"He'll know I was behind everything."

"I wonder if he'll resent me then..."

Leon said respectfully, "Madam, this is for the greater good."

"I'm sure the young master will understand your good intentions."

Margaret nodded, quietly wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes, and smiled:

"Victoria always thought that I was not dead."

"Maybe I won't live to see the day when Charlie wins."

"If that happens, whoever survives between you and Sister Sun will go to see Charlie and tell him the truth about all this."

"As long as he can have the last laugh,"

"It doesn't matter if he blames me, hates me, or doesn't understand me."

"I just have to let him know that he has not been alone all these years."