

Chapter 7065

After more than ten days of seclusion,

Charlie finally emerged from the hillside villa at Champs-Élysées Hot Springs.

Those ten days of seclusion felt like sleepless nights for him,

As he couldn't concentrate on his cultivation because of his thoughts of Claire.

It was now late March in the Gregorian calendar,

And late February in the lunar calendar,

And Aurous Hill was entering springtime.

With Qingming Festival approaching, the Wade family had begun preparations for this year's ancestral worship ceremony.

However, since everything was now in Charlie's hands,

The patriarch, Zhongquan, approached Charlie to inquire about the specific plans for this year's ceremony,

Such as whether to hold a grand event and whether to invite members of the collateral branches of the family to participate.

However, the patriarch sent Charlie many messages and WeChat messages without receiving a reply.

So, he left a message for Charlie, stating that if he didn't reply,

He would take over the organization of the ancestral worship ceremony.

For Charlie, his primary consideration was whether the ancestral worship ceremony was necessary.

Paying respects to ancestors and parents during the Qingming Festival is naturally his duty as a junior,

But it seems unnecessary to make a big fuss about it.

Therefore, ancestor worship is necessary, but a grand ceremony is not.

Secondly, he felt somewhat listless,

And in this state, he was even less suited to organizing a grand ceremony.

So, after consideration, Charlie decided that this year's ancestor worship would be simplified,

Without extravagance or waste, and that collateral branches of the family would no longer be allowed to go to Waderest Mountain,

Allowing only direct members of the Wade family to sincerely worship there.

Meanwhile, Zhongquan had been busy preparing for the ancestor worship ceremony for several days.

He was getting old, and the closer he got to his fifties,

The more he cared about the etiquette of worshipping ancestors,

Because he would unconsciously think of himself.

He was sincere in worshipping his ancestors now,

And naturally hoped that his descendants would be just as sincere when worshipping him in the future.

However, upon receiving a message from Charlie saying he wasn't planning to hold the grand ceremony,

He was unwilling but couldn't overstep his bounds,

So he had no choice but to halt all preparations.

Charlie stood on the mountain ridge,

Gazing at the vast scenery, I momentarily lost myself in thought.

He didn't know where to go next or what to do.

He didn't want to go home because home was no longer home.

He didn't want to go anywhere else either,

Because he lacked the energy to go anywhere.

Going back to continue his secluded cultivation?

That didn't seem like a good idea either,

Because he was like a severe insomniac;

Forcing himself to lie in bed wouldn't help him sleep, only increasing his anxiety.

So he called Duncan to inquire about the progress of his investigation.

Duncan replied truthfully, "Young Master, we've done a preliminary tracking of the vehicles these past few days."

"Each vehicle's movements have been deliberately concealed."

"So even using a preliminary process of elimination, it's difficult to narrow down the scope immediately."

"We're still struggling to find a breakthrough."

"It's estimated that we'll need at least two more months to conduct the first round of screening."

"At that time, we should be able to eliminate at least 60% of the vehicles."

"And then conduct a second round of screening on the remaining 40%."

Charlie's scalp tingled.

The first round of screening would take two months.

Several rounds of screening would mean a year had passed.

However, he wasn't an unreasonable person.