

Chapter 7258

"Not now!"

Steve waved her away,

"I'm going to see my godfather,"

"What are you getting involved for?"

His wife asked in surprise,

"When did you get a godfather?"

"I didn't know about him at all!"

Steve said, "Whether I can become the clan chief in the future depends entirely on him."

With that, he left the bedroom wearing only his briefs and went straight to the dressing room to change into a top-of-the-line bespoke suit.

While changing clothes, he received coordinates from Charlie on his phone.

He immediately forwarded the coordinates to his trusted confidant in California,

Instruct him to dispatch the best and most comfortable helicopter to pick them up at that location.

He then hurriedly left, taking the helicopter to TEB Airport, less than twenty kilometers from Manhattan.

This airport is not open to ordinary people,

But only to private jets.

It is a private airport exclusively for New York's top billionaires.

His journey from Midtown Manhattan to TEB, from boarding the helicopter to boarding his private jet, took only twenty minutes.

As expected of the Routhchild family, who were powerful figures in America,

Charlie and Maria only waited for half an hour before a heavy commercial helicopter roared in.

In America, if money can't buy anything, it just means you haven't spent enough.

With a top family like the Routhchilds,

There's practically nothing they can't accomplish.

When the helicopter brought Charlie and Maria to Stanford,

The university president was already waiting at the helipad.

The president didn't know who the guests were.

He'd only heard that the Routhchild family's helicopter pilot had informed Stanford's administration that they were bringing two people to visit Stanford and needed to request landing time.

Even though no one from the Routhchild family had contacted him directly,

It didn't stop him from personally welcoming these unknown VIPs.

The moment the helicopter landed, the president, braving the immense wind pressure from the rotor blades, stepped forward,

And personally opened the cabin door for the guests in the back.

When Charlie and Maria stepped out of the helicopter,

The elderly president was somewhat taken aback.

He hadn't expected the Routhchild family to send two young people with Asian faces.

The helicopter rotors slowly came to a stop, and the deafening noise gradually subsided.

The president, looking at Charlie and Maria, smiled humbly and said,

"Welcome to Stanford, distinguished guests."

"I am James White, the president of this university."

"May I ask your names, and how may I assist you?"

Charlie naturally knew that this academic heavyweight was only giving him face because of the Routhchild family.

In the past, given Charlie's pride, he probably wouldn't have bothered with much interaction,

Simply offering to make things convenient for himself and Maria at Stanford.

But now, he suddenly felt that since the other party was giving the Routhchilds so much face,

He might as well make good use of it,

Since the Routhchild family was ultimately signing the deal.

So he said to James, "Hello, Mr. White, my friend Steve of the Routhchild family is on his way."

"He was originally going to come and be our guide."

"But it will take several hours to fly here from the East Coast."

"In the meantime, I'll have to trouble you to act as our guide."

Although Charlie spoke politely, his tone wasn't one of request or solicitation.

He directly stated his need, leaving no room for refusal.

From the moment Charlie mentioned Steve Routhchild's name,

James White was prepared to serve this man hand and foot.

Not for any other reason than Steve Routhchild's influence.

After all, Steve was the de facto second-in-command and heir to the position of patriarch of the Routhchild family.

James had initially assumed the visitors were distant relatives or associates of the Routhchild family.

Upon seeing two Chinese people, he instinctively assumed they weren't even distant relatives,

But rather just people with some shady connection to the Routhschilds,

Who had hitched a ride on their helicopter.

However, Charlie's words instantly changed his mind.

These two young people not only had direct ties to the Routhchilds,

But we were also influential figures like Steve.

More importantly, he'd heard Steve was coming all the way from the East Coast for them—what a huge honor!

If he treated them well, Steve would surely remember him when he arrived.

Despite being the president of Stanford, he wasn't solely focused on academics.

He understood and adhered to the unspoken rules of high society better than anyone.

This is the difference between America and China.

In China, money alone is unlikely to get you into top universities like Tsinghua and Peking University.

But in America, money can get you into not only Stanford, but also Harvard and MIT.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be cases of wealthy businessmen donating tens of millions of dollars to Harvard for their sons' education.

Therefore, even the president of Stanford has to bow to the powerful, especially top figures like the Routhchilds.

Seeing that bringing up Steve worked so well,

Charlie became even less polite and directly asked Maria,

"Miss Lin, what would you like to see or visit?"

"Let President White show us around."

Maria nodded happily and then said to White,

"Mr. White, I would like to visit the university history museum and read all the historical materials that are not publicly available."

White was somewhat surprised.

He couldn't understand why this young girl came to Stanford,

Didn't want to tour the school, didn't want to listen to explanations,

And only wanted to see the materials not publicly available in the history museum.

In fact, most of the materials date back to the 19th and 20th centuries.

Therefore, these were naturally not readily available for public viewing.

Some were even classified as top secret.

However, Charlie had already invoked Steve's name,

So White agreed almost without hesitation, saying,

"Since you two are interested in the university's historical materials,"

"I will personally take you to the university history museum."

"However, some things are quite sensitive, classified as top secret by the White House."

"You can look through them, but you cannot take photos."

"I hope you understand."

Maria nodded and said, "Don't worry, President, we will abide by the regulations."

White breathed a sigh of relief and personally acted as their guide,

Leading them to the university history archives.

Stanford University's history archives are an inconspicuous three-story building in the office area.

However, the truly core contents are actually hidden in the underground space beneath the three floors.

The site is constructed to be as impregnable as a bank vault,

Storing a vast amount of unique documents and archives without any electronic versions.

According to White, these sensitive and highly classified documents should have both physical and electronic copies according to procedure.

But because most of the historical accounts are not exactly honorable, no copies were made.

The current strategy for their preservation is summed up in eight words:

"Do not disclose, fear not damage."

This means that if they remain here, they will be preserved as unique items,

Never to be disclosed.

Authorized individuals can come and examine them in person,

But the contents cannot be taken away.

If these materials are accidentally destroyed for any reason,

They are not worried about the complete disappearance of the archives,

Because losing them might not be a bad thing.

It simply means those events are no longer verifiable.

It's like a criminal keeping photos taken during a crime at home,

Which they can look at occasionally,

But must not let them be disclosed.

If the house catches fire and the photos are accidentally burned,

It doesn't matter; they simply won't look at them anymore.

Maria wasn't interested in America's dark history from that era.

After all, she had witnessed it firsthand, the slave trade,

And the plantation era, so such dark history was nothing new to her.

What truly interested her were the other parts of the school history,

Specifically, those related to Charlie's mother, Margaret.