

Chapter 7261

Charlie wasn't sure why his mother had reached that conclusion back then.

But he agreed with Maria's point of view.

Some people can deduce the essence of things from clues,

While others can deduce it from underlying logic.

The best example of the former was Duncan,

And the best example of the latter, he used to think, was Maria.

But now he realized his mother was one of them as well.

Maria didn't need to find an opportunity to verify with Margaret.

Her blueprint was gradually becoming clearer.

Back then, Margaret and Changying must have first discovered some metaphysical clues.

Those clues attracted the couple's attention.

And Margaret deduced from the few clues left behind by those top cultivators,

That these people did not come from Earth.

Judging from her request for Stanford to investigate together,

She initially approached this matter with a scientific mindset and perspective,

But the path of scientific research ultimately failed,

And she gradually turned to metaphysics.

Moreover, Margaret's message to Stanford mentioned Heming Mountain.

Her original intention was to organize a professional research team with Stanford,

Equipped with specialized instruments,

To search for clues at Heming Mountain.

However, Stanford scoffed at her judgment,

Believing that this former darling of finance and the internet had inexplicably embarked on a path of metaphysics,

Leading them to conclude that America had lost its strategic value.

After reviewing all the relevant clues,

Maria put the documents away and said to Charlie,

"Young Master, I've looked through it enough."

"Let's go, let's take a stroll around the school."

"Okay."

Charlie nodded slightly and left the school history museum with her,

The principal followed closely behind.

Just as they emerged from the museum,

A familiar figure ran towards them,

Waving and respectfully calling out, "Mr. Wade!"

Charlie looked up and saw Steve Routhchild,

His slightly overweight body swaying, running quickly towards them.

Once he stood before him, Charlie asked curiously,

"How did you get here so quickly?"

"Quick?"

Steve smiled and said, "Not really."

"I came as soon as I received the news,"

"And I even had the plane speed up,"

"But it still took almost four hours."

Charlie then realized that he and Maria had been in the school history museum for several hours.

They had been reading materials related to his mother and hadn't paid attention to the time.

The principal then respectfully stepped forward and said to Steve,

"Mr. Routhchild, your arrival is a great honor for Stanford!"

Steve, still unsure how to flatter Charlie, paid no attention to the compliments and simply replied,

"Alright, alright, I will take it from here."

"You go ahead and do your work."

"I'll keep Mr. Wade company."

"I'll have someone notify you if anything comes up."

The principal could only nod awkwardly.

"Yes, Mr. Routhchild, I'm at your service."

Charlie patted Steve on the shoulder and said,

"Steve, why don't you go find a place to rest with the principal?"

"I'll show Miss Lin around,"

"And I'll let you know if anything comes up."