

Chapter 7264

Charlie, with his keen hearing and focused attention on the two, immediately overheard their conversation.

At that moment, the girl was comforting him, smiling as she said,

"Robert, you did a great job just now."

"Next time, if you can adjust your tactics earlier based on the situation on the field,"

"You'll definitely perform even better."

The quarterback nodded slightly, looking at the girl with a smile.

"You're right."

"I also think my biggest problem is that my tactical adjustments aren't timely enough."

The girl gently stroked his back, reassuring him,

"It's okay, you've already done a great job."

"You're improving every day."

"I believe it won't be long before you completely dominate the game."

"I've always believed in you! You're the best!"

The quarterback looked at the girl with some surprise at first.

A glimmer of light appeared in his eyes.

But he quickly gave a somewhat dejected, self-deprecating laugh.

"Everyone says I'm the best, but I know that most people say that because my last name is Routhchild."

"If it weren't for that last name,"

"I probably wouldn't have any merits that would be noticed at Stanford."

Charlie frowned slightly.

Routhchild?

Is this quarterback actually from the Routhchild family?

Why hadn't that old Steve mentioned it before?

Just as he was wondering, the stunningly beautiful and tall girl smiled gently.

"Robert, I have a million virtues in my eyes."

"The Routhchild name isn't just one of them."

"I admire your self-discipline, your competitiveness, your character, and your composure."

"To describe you in an ancient saying, you are like a lotus rising from the mud, untainted by its filth,"

"Cleansed by the clear water, never becoming seductive—always maintaining your true self."

"Really?"

The quarterback was clearly surprised, but the disbelief in his eyes had dropped from seven points to three.

While the initial three points of surprise had become seven.

Charlie sighed inwardly.

"This girl is really something!"

"She handles everything perfectly, is incredibly considerate, pays great attention to detail,"

"And, most importantly, provides a high level of emotional value."

"She's clearly complimenting him,"

"But she makes it sound like it comes from the bottom of her heart."

Seeing that Charlie had gotten up but showed no sign of leaving,

His eyes still fixed on the field, Maria asked him curiously,

"Young Master, haven't you had enough yet?"

"Perhaps I could stay and watch a little longer?"

"They'll probably practice another half."

Charlie's brows furrowed even more.

He looked at the mixed-race girl and said to Maria,

"Miss Lin, I feel something's not right."

"Not right?"

Maria asked in surprise,

"What do you mean by 'not right,' young master?"

Charlie stared at the mixed-race girl,

Watching her use her exceptional emotional intelligence to coax the previously dejected quarterback into a beaming smile,

And he already had the answer in his heart.

His gaze gradually turned cold,

A coldness tinged with the excitement of a hunter catching his prey.

He pulled Maria back to sit down and said,

"Miss Lin,"

"Did you see the girl next to that quarterback?"

Maria nodded, smiling,

"Yes, I saw her."

"She's very beautiful and tall, at least 1.78 meters, right?"

"Her proportions are perfect."

"It's hard not to notice a girl like that."

"Perhaps she fits your aesthetic?"

"No."

Charlie shook his head coldly,

A cold smile played on his lips,

And said in a low voice,

"I guess she's a scholar!"