

## Chapter 7265

Within the organizational structure of the Warriors Den,

While Victoria's strongest fighters were the three elders and four earls,

What truly chilled Charlie was the omnipresent Scholar.

The Scholar Plan, like the Great Blood Transformation Plan, was an extremely cruel and vicious conspiracy.

The Great Blood Transformation Plan completely separated all the assassins and their families in their respective locations.

Whoever escaped would have their entire family executed.

Thus eliminating the possibility of betrayal and defection to the greatest extent possible from a human perspective.

The Scholar Plan, however, was more like a global infiltration,

and a bloodline-penetration program targeting the global elite.

Charlie's uncle and aunt were both victims of the Scholar Plan,

And his maternal grandfather's family was nearly wiped out as a result.

The most insidious aspect of this plan was its near-impossible nature,

As it involved pouring all their resources—a person's childhood and youth—into completely shaping them into the perfect partner for a particular individual.

In other words, in a normal relationship,

Both people need time to adjust to each other.

But a scholar is different.

The other person makes you feel like they are your soulmate,

A match made in heaven, a perfect fit.

This brings immense joy.

But it can also lead to complete delusion.

Because who in this world is truly a perfect match for you from the start?

Unless that person was born for you.

Or raised just for you.

For every rough edge you have, the other person will carve out their own flesh and blood to accommodate you.

For every flaw you have, the other person will do their utmost to improve themselves,

And find strengths to compensate.

This is the key to the scholar's powerful influence.

Once you're with such a person,

No one in the world will be more suitable for you.

This young man from the Routhchild family was likely facing just such a situation.

He picked up the phone and called Steve.

Steve was currently smoking a cigar in the president's office, accompanied by the president.

He had no interest in Stanford, nor in science or academia.

So he received absolutely no exposure to university life.

His only regret as he smoked his cigar in the president's office was the absence of a young, beautiful university cheerleader.

Upon receiving Charlie's call,

He smiled obsequiously and asked,

"Mr. Wade, where are you?"

"Is there anything I can do for you?"

Charlie asked him,

"Steve, does your family have any younger relatives studying at Stanford?"

"I think it's Robert Routhchild."

Steve frowned and said,

"Robert?"

"That little brat studies here?"

"I haven't really paid much attention."

"He's my fourth brother's grandson."

"He must have just started university recently."

"I didn't even know he studied there."

"Mr. Wade, you've run into him?"

Charlie hummed in agreement and said,

"I just saw him playing basketball."

"Tell me about your fourth brother's family."

"My fourth brother..."

Steve suddenly became inexplicably angry.

"That guy is a cunning and opportunistic ba5tard."

"All these years, his career has been focused on Silicon Valley and the tech industry."

"His eldest son graduated from Stanford."

"And Robert is his eldest son's eldest son."

Charlie asked again,

"Any other details?"

Steve thought for a moment.

"As for details, there doesn't seem to be anything special."

"They're based in California,"

"And I don't have much contact with them."

Charlie asked,

"Are there any specific requirements for the marriages of direct members of the Routhchild family?"