

Chapter 7271

Robert's girlfriend, suppressing her overwhelming excitement, tentatively asked him,

"He invited you to dinner."

"Is it not inappropriate for me to come along?"

Robert smiled at her and said,

"What's inappropriate about it?"

"He suggested it himself,"

"So if you're free,"

"Feel free to come with me."

His girlfriend feigned hesitation,

Remaining silent for a moment before nervously saying,

"Well... okay... is there anything I should be careful about?"

"Let me know beforehand,"

"So I don't embarrass you."

Seeing her nervousness,

Robert felt a surge of affection and couldn't help but reach out and touch her cheek, smiling as he said,

"There's nothing to be careful about."

"Although he's the second-in-command of the Routhchild family,"

"Just treat him like an ordinary elder today."

His girlfriend nodded gently and said,

"Is there enough time?"

"I want to go back and change."

"I need to change into something more formal."

Robert nodded and smiled,

"There's enough time."

"I'll go with you to your dorm."

The girlfriend nodded slightly.

And, accompanied by Robert, arrived at her dormitory building.

Stanford's female dormitories were very nice.

Her building had two-bedroom apartments sharing a living room.

Although male students were allowed in and out of the female dormitories during the day,

Robert gentlemanly waited downstairs,

Letting his girlfriend go up alone.

The girlfriend quickly reached her room on the third floor,
Opened the door, and saw three girls sitting on the sofa in the living room,
Each fiddling with their phones.

Seeing her enter, two of the women gave her a perfunctory nod,

While only one girl smiled and said,

"Rachel, you're back."

Rachel Getty, that's the scholar's name.

Although she's half Chinese,

Her father is a member of the Getty family,

So she's known publicly as the daughter of the Getty family.

Another long-established aristocratic family in America,

With a fairly good reputation.

After Rachel closed the door,

The three people on the sofa immediately stood up.

One took her bag,

While the other two massaged and relaxed her muscles from behind,

One on each side.

Rachel waved to interrupt them, saying,

'Wait here for a moment.'

"I have something to report home."

The three nodded respectfully, standing motionless.

All three were scholars,

And all were of mixed race.

However, unlike Rachel, they lacked her illustrious background.

Although they had been carefully nurtured from a young age,

Their lack of aristocratic status meant their mission here was to fully cooperate with and protect Rachel's identity.

Outside this dormitory, their relationship with her was that of ordinary roommates.

Inside, everything revolved around her.

She then went to her bedroom and immediately called her mother.

The call connected, and her mother asked in Chinese,

"Xiao Qiu, it's not time for the routine report yet."

"Is there something important?"