

Chapter 7276

Charlie then introduced Maria to the two,

Smiling faintly, "This is my sister, Anna Chen."

"I'm interested in having her study at Stanford."

"If she comes, I'll need your help in looking after her."

Rachel quickly reassured him,

"Mr. Chen, rest assured,"

"Robert and I will do our best to help with anything!"

Robert also snapped out of his daze and quickly extended his hand to Maria, respectfully saying,

"Hello, Miss Chen!"

Charlie simply pushed his hand aside, saying lightly,

"The attitude is enough."

"No need for a handshake."

Maria couldn't help but cover her mouth with her slender fingers and giggle.

Although Robert was a little embarrassed,

He thought that even Steve treated Charlie with great respect,

So he decided not to be too sensitive.

Steve smiled and said,

"Mr. Chen, would you like to sit down first and then eat and chat?"

"Sure."

Charlie smiled and nodded, adopting the air of a host as he casually smiled at Robert and Rachel,

"Come, come, sit down and eat and chat."

Robert and Rachel exchanged a glance and quickly nodded respectfully,

But seeing that Steve didn't dare to sit down first,

They also stood obediently at the table,

Waiting for Charlie to sit down first.

As Charlie led Maria to sit down,

He smiled and said to the three of them,

"Don't be so reserved, come, sit down."

Hearing this, Steve immediately smiled and sat down on Charlie's other side,

Then said to Robert and Rachel, who were still standing,

"You two, don't just stand there, sit down."

Robert was completely confused.

He wasn't a very thoughtful or quick-witted person,

And didn't have a strong political mind.

At this moment, he just felt bewildered,

So he was cautious in everything he did and had lost his ability to judge and analyze.

Rachel, having been meticulously nurtured by her mother from a young age, was far more mature than the average person.

However, maturity has its limits.

This question was beyond Robert's comprehension level,

And also beyond hers, which was at a university level.

Countless deductions flashed through her mind.

She considered that Charlie might be a descendant of one of China's most prestigious families,

But then she felt that it wouldn't be enough to make Steve so humble.

Even the President of the United States wouldn't dare to boss Steve around like that.

She also considered that Charlie might have some kind of secret about Steve,

But none of them seemed reasonable.

The Epstein affair was huge enough, wasn't it?

That secret was at most enormous, right?

But in the end, apart from the old man himself dying,

No one else was really implicated.

If those people weren't afraid of being implicated,

What did Steve have to be afraid of?

Rachel made a series of wild guesses in her mind,

But in the end, she rejected them all.

This made her even more curious about Charlie's identity,

To the point of being extremely anxious.

After all five of them had finished their photos,

Steve handed the beautifully designed menu to Charlie, respectfully saying,

"Mr. Chen, what would you like to eat?"

Charlie didn't take the menu, but casually said,

"It doesn't matter what we eat."

"It doesn't matter what we eat," Charlie said. "Go to the kitchen, see what ingredients are freshest today, and arrange it to suit her."

Robert suddenly felt like he'd been pricked in the backside.

He felt that Charlie was treating his great-grandfather like a servant, ordering him around.

If his great-grandfather was treated like this,

How could he, his grand-nephew, be entitled to sit there?

Wasn't this going against the natural order?

Steve, on the other hand, was quite natural,

Smiling and saying, "Okay, Mr. Chen,"

"I'll go take a look right away."

Steve knew Charlie wanted him to take Robert along, so just as he was about to call Robert over,

Just as he was about to call Robert over,

The restless Robert stood up on his own initiative,

Nervously saying, "Grandpa,"

"I... I'll go with you..."

Steve nodded with a look of approval,

Thinking the kid had some sense.

He, the heir to the Routhchild family, was in the kitchen ordering food.

If this young man, a descendant of the Rothschilds, were still sitting there so casually,

The guy's emotional intelligence would be practically nonexistent.

So he called to Robert,

"Robert, you come with me."

"Rachel, you stay and keep Mr. and Miss Chen company."

"Mr. Chen said you're practically compatriots,"

"So you can chat more."

Rachel was naturally delighted and quickly stood up respectfully, saying,

"Yes, Mr. Routhchild."