

## Chapter 7277

Steve led Robert out of the private room,

And Rachel immediately greeted Maria warmly in Chinese,

“Anna, when are you coming to Stanford?”

“What are you planning to study?”

“If it’s convenient, we can add each other on WeChat.”

“You can contact me if you need anything here!”

Rachel was a shrewd person who had undergone various trainings,

Especially in social situations,

Where she was a true master.

Although she didn’t know Charlie and Maria’s backgrounds,

She knew that if she could build a good relationship with them,

It would definitely benefit her in the future.

The main reason she chose to get close to Maria was Charlie’s public statement.

As he said, Maria was coming to Stanford to study, and he himself was Maria’s brother.

Rachel had no doubt about this statement.

Once Maria arrived at Stanford, if she could become good friends with her first,

She would have a much better chance with the Routhchild family.

Seeing that Rachel was targeting her with her public relations efforts,

Maria smiled slightly and looked at Charlie, saying,

“Whether or not she comes to Stanford is up to my brother.”

Maria knew Charlie was going to be direct with Rachel,

So she simply steered the conversation towards him.

Rachel, unaware of the situation, quickly and obsequiously said to Charlie,

“Mr. Chen, once Anna comes to Stanford,”

“I will do everything I can to help her adapt to the environment here as quickly as possible.”

“You can rest assured.”

Charlie looked at Rachel, chuckled softly, but remained silent.

Rachel hadn't expected Charlie to look at her with such amusement,

And felt a little uneasy.

She thought Charlie had seen through her attempt to get closer to Maria,

And that if the other woman didn't think much of her, her overtures would be rather rash.

At this moment, Charlie smiled and said to Rachel,

“Miss Getty, although your father’s family is somewhat down on its luck now,”

“It can still be ranked in the top twenty in America.”

“Your family probably doesn’t know that you are a scholar, right?”

To Rachel, Charlie’s words were like a thunderclap in her ears,

Instantly shocking her and leaving her speechless and pale.

At this moment, her heart was pounding so hard it felt like it would burst her chest!

She never dreamed that this young Asian man,

Whom even the Routhchild family heir had to fawn over, would expose her deepest disguise with just a few words!

For her, the identity of a scholar was practically the Achilles’ heel of a martial arts master.

A scholar’s greatest responsibility was never to infiltrate a family, individual, or organization,

But to strictly guard their secret.

The Warriors Den could tolerate a scholar’s inaction, failing to infiltrate any valuable targets.

In that case, at most, their status would be lowered, but they wouldn’t be killed.

However, once their identity was exposed, even if they had infiltrated the President of America's inner circle,

They would instantly lose all value and become the Warriors Den's greatest threat.

For the scholar group, any time their identity was exposed,

It was like a limb infected with tetanus—inevitably severed to prevent future trouble.

Therefore, when Charlie uttered those two words,

She felt as if she and her family were on the brink of death.

She looked at Charlie in utter terror, muttering,

"You... what are you saying..."

"I... I don't understand..."