

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 2626

Chapter 2626

While speaking, Dan continued: “Besides, when we came this time, we did not intend to disadvantage him. The Su family wanted us to find out his identity, but I was not prepared to intervene in the fight between the Su family and him. So even if we find him, I will not reveal his identity to the Su family.”

Mike couldn't help asking: “Grandpa, we came to investigate the enemy behind the Su family at the request of the Su family. If we don't help them, wouldn't it be a violation of the contract spirit?”

Dan glared at him and said angrily: “Stupid! At the moment when we planned to come to Aurous Hill, we are no longer doing things for the Su family!”

After speaking, Dan continued: “My purpose in coming to Aurous Hill is indeed to find this big man, but I want to see if we can find a chance from this big man, otherwise, If it's just the Su family who wants to deal with this big man and let me find him for them, how can I agree? Let me fight against a man of real life, even if they give me more money, I can't agree.”

Immediately, Dan said again: “If we really find this big man, although I will not disclose his situation to the Su family, I will definitely refund the money to the Su family that they gave me. When I go back, I will treat the Su family as half of it for free.”

Mike said embarrassingly: “Temporary breach of contract is also a form of lack of contract spirit. If a person loses credibility, how can he gain a foothold in society in the future...”

Dan shook his head helplessly and reminded: “You have to remember that the more you believe in Fengshui Mingshu, the more you should not fight against Mingshu. The

opponent is a true dragon. People like us are definitely not his opponents, cannon fodder at best. We can't stand on the opposite side of him, do you understand?"

Mike nodded slightly: "I do my grandpa..."

Dan gave a hum and said, "Okay, let's find a place to eat, it is almost noon, and then come around in the afternoon."

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Charlie didn't care too much about Dan's grandparents.

Whether it is a master of Feng Shui or a master of metaphysics, as long as they are hostile to him, then they will have no return for the first time.

Moreover, he was also very clear in his heart that although these two people are much stronger than ordinary people, they are still far behind him. If they really start, they will not be stronger than the original Yu Jinghai.

Therefore, his current attention is all focused on Melba.

He looks forward to Melba's ability to give him a clear reply as soon as possible.

In this way, as long as she comes to Aurous Hill, he can immediately set up an ocean shipping company and quickly start this business, which will definitely make the Su family more uncomfortable.

Pollard finished class and returned to the office. When he saw Charlie, he hurriedly asked him: "Charlie, did Melba return you any information?"

Charlie shook his head: "Not yet, Uncle Pollard, didn't she say that after leaving the base, there will be no internet, so we have to wait until she gets back to communicate with the outside world."

Pollard nodded, sighed, and said, "During the class just now, my right eye was always beating. It didn't feel like a good sign, so I am worried too."

Charlie smiled and said, “Uncle, don’t worry so much now. Please wait patiently for Melba’s message. They are six hours later than ours here. If they go back at 8 pm local time. It’s already early in the morning, so please wait steadily. I will contact you as soon as there is a message in the evening.”

Pollard said helplessly: “Now there is no good way, I can only wait.”

After speaking, he hurriedly said to Charlie: “Let’s go, Charlie, I have reserved a seat at the Aurous Hill Archway near the school, and we will eat our lunch there!”

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Aurous Hill Archway is an authentic local catering brand in Aurous Hill. There are several branches in Aurous Hill that specialize in authentic local cuisine and are deeply loved by locals.

When he came to the entrance of Aurous Hill Archway, Pollard introduced to Charlie: “My ancestors were all native of Aurous Hill for three generations. From my birth to adolescence, I have been living in Aurous Hill. Later I went to the United States to study. I have been rooted in the United States. I have recently returned to live after a few decades away. I suddenly felt that the food in my hometown is too tempting. I don’t get tired of eating it. Although the school’s teachers’ cafeteria provides a variety of food for free, I still have it at noon every day. I come here and have a bite of authentic Aurous Hill cuisine.”

After speaking, he asked Charlie, “But you have lived in this city for so many years, have you already been tired of eating it?”

Charlie smiled slightly and said, “I have never pursued food. In the ten years of the orphanage, every day with clear soup and water, I didn’t feel anything wrong. Later, when I went to work at a construction site, I felt like steamed buns every day don’t feel bad.”

Pollard couldn’t help sighing: “The days you lived before the age of eight, few people in this world can compare, and you fell to the bottom for so many years. How did you adapt?”

Charlie smiled and said, "When I was very young, my parents taught me not to be happy with things or sad for myself, so for me, there is nothing I need to adapt to. In my opinion, it makes no difference whether to pamper yourself or eat chaffy vegetables."

Pollard said with emotion: "You are exactly the same as your mother. When we were undergraduate, your mother not only won the full scholarship by her ability, but she also worked in the restaurant outside the school every day during her spare time. The degree is also very frugal, never extravagant and wasteful."

"I remember at that time, at the end of each semester, your mother would use the money she saved for a semester to travel, and she was a backpacker who traveled poorly. At that time, we all thought that your mother must have poor family conditions. We learned later. The strength of your mother's family is the best in the world..."

Charlie said with a smile: "I remember her as indeed very frugal. She always taught me how to save money and not waste it. Even a grain of rice should not be left when eating. This is the same as my dad. It's very similar, the two of them actually had no pursuit of material things."

Pollard agreed: "So your mother and your father could come together. When they should be young and frivolous, they were already out of material pursuits and low-level tastes. Unlike us, they thought about everything every day when they were young. Earn money and spend money, and sell fame and reputation."

With that said, Pollard stepped into the hotel first and made a please gesture to Charlie.

Charlie hurriedly followed him in, when the lobby on the first floor of the hotel was already full of people.

The local restaurant in Aurous Hill is quite similar to the tea house in the capital. Basically, the first floor is a lobby with many tables and people, so the environment is relatively noisy, but most people like this messy feeling.

And in the very center of the first floor, there is a small stage for people to play and sing local operas. At this time, two actors are singing Kunqu opera on the stage.

After Pollard came in, he pointed to the stairs and said to Charlie, "Charlie, I have reserved a seat on the second floor. The upstairs is cleaner. Let's go up."

“OK.”

Moving to the second floor, the environment was a little cleaner. When a waiter saw the two coming up, he hurried to the front and said politely, “Professor Watt, you are here!”

Pollard nodded and smiled: “It’s still in the old position. I’ve said hello to your manager.”

The waiter said: “Our manager has already told me, you two come with me.”

The seat that Pollard chose was a deck by the window, a small square table made of logs, and the four sides could seat four people, so the two sat leaning against the window.

Pollard pushed over a menu and said to Charlie, “Charlie, come order and see what you like to eat.”

Charlie waved his hand and said with a smile: “Uncle, it’s better for you to choose, and I will eat whatever you order.”

After speaking, he suddenly found two familiar figures not far away by the window.

These two figures, one old and one young, are the Old man and grandchild he saw when he was in Pollard’s office.

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Charlie was slightly surprised in his heart, but he didn’t show any clues, but he naturally closed his gaze back.

At this time, Dan and Mike didn’t know, the person they were looking for was sitting not far behind them.

They came a little earlier, the food was already ready, and they had been eating for a while.

While eating, Mike asked Dan, "Grandpa, do you have any preliminary plans to stay in China this time?"

Dan shook his head and said, "Let's take a step and move slow. I vaguely think that coming to Aurous Hill this time will be a chance, so I don't plan to leave until the chance appears."

Mike nodded lightly, trying to say something, but looked at the surrounding environment and endured it again.

At this time, Dan's cell phone rang.

He glanced at the screen, saw that Chengfeng was calling, and then pressed the answer button.

On the phone, Chengfeng asked, "Uncle Dan, did you find out who is the dragon?"

Dan said helplessly: "We have just arrived in Aurous Hill for a few hours, and it can't be so fast."

Chengfeng asked again: "Uncle Dan after you find him, are you sure to kill him?"

Dan's expression changed, and he said solemnly, "I just promised to check it for you. I wouldn't do what you said."

Chengfeng said anxiously, "What's the use of investigation alone, it can't be solved by finding it out. Isn't that the same? I had a nightmare last night and lost all the copper coins for the whole night. All the fucking words are upside down. Anxiety is about to force out my brains. If I don't get rid of this confidant concern, I won't be able to sleep peacefully in the future!"

Dan said in a cold tone: "Chengfeng, I only do three things in my life. These three things are watching, calculating, and correcting! To see and calculate is to discover problems, and to correct them is to do what I can. The way to help you improve the problems I found, this definitely does not include the kind of thing you just said! If you want to find someone to do that kind of abuse, then you should look for another wise man!"

Chengfeng on the other end of the phone suddenly became silent.

After touching for half a minute, Chengfeng also said in a cold tone: "If this is the case, then Uncle, you will help me find out who the born dragon is, and then tell me the name and information of the other party. You don't need to worry about the rest."

Dan was a little angry, but quickly suppressed the anger in his heart and said lightly: "Well, if there is nothing else, I will hang up first."

Chengfeng said coldly, "Uncle Dan, please."

When Dan finished the call, the opposite Mike hurriedly asked, "Grandpa, what happened?"

Dan sighed and said, "It's not convenient to say here, I'll tell you later when we go out."

Mike nodded, no longer asked, and bowed his head to eat.

Not far away, Charlie, because of his extremely keen senses, had already heard the conversation between Dan and Chengfeng.

Hearing Dan call the other party Chengfeng, he knew that Chengfeng was on the phone.

In this way, the two people were sent by Chengfeng to find him!

chapter 2629

What made Charlie feel a little surprised was that Chengfeng would even look for Feng Shui people to investigate him.

Although the old man said vaguely on the phone just now, the key points he mentioned still have very clear directions.

For example, he said that he is only responsible for reading, calculating, and correcting. This is the way of a Feng Shui master.

The role of a Fengshui master is, in a larger sense, like the prime minister of the ancient country. He could discover the problems and could provide solutions to the problems, but he was not a military commander, couldn't kill people, or lead soldiers to fight.

Perhaps, thousands of people would die because of the prime minister's words, but the prime minister's own hands were never bloody.

Of course, not all prime ministers in history were honest gentlemen, so in Feng Shui masters, there are naturally those who seek wealth and kill lives.

However, in Charlie's view, the old man in front of him seemed to be persistent.

It was his attitude that made Charlie decide to wait and see for the time being and let him go.

Otherwise, he will choose to start first.

Dan didn't know that the real dragon fate he was looking for was actually in the same restaurant with him.

Since they arrived early and the food was served early, when Charlie and Pollard first started to eat their food, he and Mike had already settled the bill, and the grandfather and grandson left the restaurant together.

Charlie did not put too much energy on the grandfather and grandson but kept asking Pollard about his mother's deeds back then.

For a long time, Charlie only understood the side of his mother as a wife and mother, but didn't know what she looked like on the other side.

Now, through Pollard's introduction, he can finally make the image of his mother in his memory more three-dimensional.

After eating meal for more than an hour, Pollard has been talking endlessly about Charlie's mother Margarate's deeds back then, and Charlie has never got tired of listening, and even wished not to go all day, just sitting here and listening.

Pollard's voice was smoking straight, and it was not too early again, so he drank mouthful of water and said to him, "Oh, what happened to your mother back then, it may not be possible to finish it in a few months. Today Let me tell you to this point here first, I still have classes in the afternoon, so I have to go back early."

Upon hearing this, Charlie said hurriedly: "Okay Uncle, then I won't disturb your work this afternoon."

Pollard nodded and exhorted: "Melba's situation, you must help me pay more attention to it. Once you have any information, don't worry about how late it is, you must tell me as soon as possible. please."

Charlie agreed without hesitation: "Uncle rest assured, I will notify you as soon as I have a message!"

Pollard said: "Then you will be hardworking!"

When the two came out of the hotel, Pollard asked Charlie, "Charlie, what are your arrangements for the afternoon?"

Charlie said, "I'll go to Shangri-La to meet someone."

Charlie plans to go to Shangri-La to see Issac. Since Chengfeng wants to find out and kill him, he will definitely have other after-skills. He must take precautions in advance. At the same time, he must find opportunities to kill before the trouble occurs. Local governments also need Issac's cooperation.

Pollard didn't think much, and said: "Then I will go back to school first, let's keep in touch!"

"OK, Uncle."

Pollard was about to leave when he suddenly caught a glimpse of a fortune-telling stall on the side of the road not far away.

Aurous Hill itself is an ancient city, and most of the people here have the habit of looking at fortune-telling, so there are many fortune-telling people on the streets and alleys.

If it's the spring season, just find a street in the old city, and there will be a fortune-telling booth every ten steps on the side of the road.

In addition, there are also many foreseers who are waiting at home for customers.

This kind of big fairy generally uses the so-called gimmick of asking fairies and the gods, specifically to help people see the picture, and sometimes help people drive evil spirits.

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This kind of fairy does the most work to exorcise evil spirits from the children.

Old people are superstitious that their children will be frightened when they see unclean things, and then cry non-stop, so they look for someone.

Generally speaking, young people who do not believe in such things, including some old intellectuals, are also dismissive of such things.

Pollard originally did the same.

He has been abroad for so many years if he said that he has never built superstitious things, but today his right eye kept beating, and his daughter followed the Syrian government forces in military operations. He was really uneasy, so he suddenly moved. One hexagram of mind.

So, he said to Charlie: "Charlie, if you have something to do, please do it first. I'll take a look over there."

Charlie saw that the direction he was pointing to was the fortune-telling booth, so he asked, "Uncle, are you going to find someone to do the calculation?"

Pollard nodded and sighed, "Hey, I now know why everyone has religious beliefs. It must be at a time when they are so helpless. I really don't know what to do, so I can only pin my hopes on Religious beliefs, or feudal superstitions, which are mainly for psychological comfort."

Charlie smiled slightly and said, "Anyway, I don't have anything important, so I will go with you."

Pollard didn't think much, nodded, and went to the fortune-telling booth with Charlie.

At this moment, sitting in front of the fortune-telling booth was an old man with a dark panel, gray hair and beard, and a little lean.

The old man looked like he was about 70 or 80 years old, sitting alone in front of the stall, wiping the beard on his chin unhurriedly, quite a bit of aura.

Pollard came to him, and before he could speak, the old man asked him, "Does this gentleman want to ask good or bad questions?"

Pollard nodded and said, "I want to ask for my daughter to see if she is safe."

The old man hummed, pushed a bamboo tube full of bamboo sticks, and said, "Come on, thinking of your daughter in your heart, then shake one to sign it out."

Pollard hurriedly did it, thinking of his daughter, while shaking the bamboo tube, dozens of bamboo sticks in the bucket continued to stick out as he shook, until one of them fell out of the bucket first.

Pollard opened his eyes, quickly picked up the bamboo sticks, looked down at the words on it, and said, "I heard that tonight is Shangyuan, and the silver lanterns are shining forever; there is a gust of wind and rain for no reason, and the lanterns turned off. String...what does this mean?"

The old man smiled slightly, and said unpredictably: "This is the 32nd lottery signed by Che Gongling. If you need to cancel the signing, please spend five hundred, which is also a good fortune."

When Charlie heard this, he concluded that the old man was a liar.

Asking for fortune-telling is a Taoist philosophy. As for randomness or blessing, this is the Buddhist saying.

It is impossible for a Daoist disciple to say words like joy and blessing. This feeling is like a monk saying that he can go to heaven to see God after donating money. The logic itself is problematic.

However, Pollard did not know this.

He heard the other party say that it would cost five hundred. Without any hesitation, he took out his phone and asked, "Can I scan the QR code to pay?"

The old man took out a receipt code that had been printed a long time ago, and smiled: "Come on, scan this, WeChat or Alipay can do it."

Pollard hurried to scan the QR code to pay. Charlie wanted to stop him, but after another thought, he was like an ant on a hot pot, and he couldn't stop him, so he didn't say much, just watched the changes.

Soon, Pollard's payment was completed, and the elder's pocket heard a sound of "WeChat received five hundred". He smiled with satisfaction and said: "Your signature is for this sign. I heard that tonight is Shangyuan. The silver lamp and the fire tree shine forever; there is a gust of wind and rain for no reason, and the lamp turned off the orchestra. The meaning is very simple. In the violent storm, the lights of thousands of houses are blown out, and the original festivals of blowing, playing and singing disappeared."

Speaking of this, he sighed, and said, "This is really the most unlucky one. The lottery is drawn. No matter what you want to ask, you can summarize it in four words."

In desperation, Pollard asked, "Which four words?!"

The old man shook his head and sighed, "Everything is not good'!"