

In Aurous Hill in mid-August, the weather is extremely hot.

In the past two days, charlie was busy urging Don Albert to renovate the Champs Elysees Hot Spring Hotel. As for the Middle East and the Qing Dynasty, he didn't ask any more questions.

And these two days, charlie didn't have the time to talk to Hong Changqing.

However, Hong Changqing was very active, and called his chief personal disciple from the United States, intending to hold a serious ceremony in front of charlie, to draw a clear line from Taizhen Dao, and then wholeheartedly Be loyal to charlie.

At this moment, Hong Changqing was waiting anxiously at the exit of Aurous Hill International Airport.

The flight he was waiting for was half an hour late.

Just when Hong Changqing was impatient, the big screen at the airport finally updated the flight information, and the flight he was waiting for had arrived.

After waiting for another half an hour, the passengers of this flight came out of the exit one after another.

Hong Changqing was looking forward to it. When he saw a tall woman with long hair reaching her waist in the crowd, a smile appeared on his face again, and he waved to her cheerfully and said, "Longer, here is my teacher!"

The long-haired woman is about 1.78 meters tall, with flowing hair and long straight legs, and her temperament is full of classical charm, extraordinary and refined.

This person is Hong Changqing's personal disciple, Maxton.

Maxton was thirty years old at the time, his father was Chinese-American, his mother was of American-Chinese mixed race, his father was a registered disciple accepted by Master Hong Changqing when he was wandering in the clouds, although he had no extraordinary talent in Taoism and martial arts , but he has a real ability to make money, so he donated money to Taizhen Dao back then.

When Maxton was young, he often followed his father in and out of the Taizhen Dao. At the age of eight, he showed his talent in Taoism and martial arts. Just when Hong Changqing took over as the head of the sect, he took Maxton as his personal disciple.

And Maxton did not disappoint Hong Changqing. At the age of twenty-six, he broke through to a five-star martial artist, which was faster than Hong Changqing.

Although Maxton has a quarter of American blood, his appearance seldom looks like American blood. On the contrary, he still has a temperament of classical Chinese beauty.

However, with a quarter of American blood, she is fairer than ordinary Chinese girls, and her height is relatively prominent.

Seeing Hong Changqing, Maxton hurriedly took the suitcase and walked a few steps quickly, until he stood in front of Hong Changqing, and then said respectfully: "Master, why did you come to pick up your apprentice in person?" Hong Changqing smiled and said casually

: "You have never been to Aurous Hill, and you are not familiar with the place where you live. I will not come to pick you up as a teacher. I am afraid that your eyes will be blackened when you get off the plane."

Maxton nodded slightly, and said, "Thank you, Master!"

After finishing speaking, She couldn't help asking: "Master, is there something important that you suddenly asked me to come to Huaxia?" "

Yes, of course!" Hong Changqing nodded seriously, but said in a mysterious way: "But I can't tell you today. , Master has booked a room for you in the hotel, I will take you to the hotel first, and tomorrow I will take you to meet someone."

Maxton asked curiously: "Master, who do you want me to meet? " "

Hong Changqing said mysteriously: "Who is it? I can't tell you now, but you will know tomorrow."

Hong Changqing didn't tell Maxton that she was asked to come to Huaxia to pass on the headship to her.

It stands to reason that such a big matter as the passing of the head should not be done so casually and hastily.