

The taxi driver stopped the car, Hong Changqing paid, opened the door and got out of the car.

At this time, Don Albert's younger brother came forward and asked, "Master, where are you going?" Hong Changqing's eyes were still red and swollen, and he said in a very dejected manner, "I... I'm here to see Master Charlie..."

As soon as the younger brother heard this, he knew that this person should be the old man surnamed Hong mentioned by Charlie.

But just to be on the safe side, he still asked, "What's your surname?"

Hong Changqing cupped his hands, "Your surname is Hong."

The younger brother chuckled, "I'm sorry, Mr. Hong, this place is currently being remodeled and upgraded, and we won't let you in for the time being."

"Not allowed in?" Hong Changqing hurriedly said, "Please tell Mr. Wade that Hong Changqing is asking to see you!"

The younger brother shook his head, "Don't say I don't have Master Wade's contact information, even if I did, I wouldn't tell him."

Hong Changqing asked in confusion, "Why? Could it be that Mr. Wade said he wouldn't let me in?"

"Then you can figure it out for yourself."

Seeing the younger brother's smile like watching a show, Hong Changqing immediately knew that Charlie must have confessed.

At this moment, although he was depressed and wanted to die, he knew in his heart that if Charlie didn't let him in, he just couldn't go in, even if the kid in front of him didn't have any cultivation at all, with his current strength as a four-star warrior, he could deal with him. It's more than enough, but I still can't go in.

So, he could only sigh, and said dejectedly, "Then I'll wait for him here..."

The younger brother shrugged, "It's up to you."

Hong Changqing had no choice but to walk to the side of the road silently, and found a shade under a tree. Sitting cross-legged.

It's not that he really wants to cultivate or have a peaceful mind. On the contrary, his mentality is about to explode now. After all, thinking about what happened today, the more he thinks about it, the more depressed he becomes, the more he thinks about it, the more aggrieved he feels, as if he fell into a pond full of asphalt. There is no way to get rid of it. In desperation, I can only use the Taoist method of breathing out to force myself to calm down.

But doing so had no effect, and his heart still hurt like a knife.

At this time, his mobile phone rang suddenly. Although he was upset, he still took out the mobile phone and took a look. Unlimited magnification.

Because it was none other than Charlie's grandmother who called.

Hong Changqing looked at the name of the caller, and burst into tears uncontrollably.

But he still resisted the urge to cry, pressed the answer button, and said in a hoarse voice, "Mrs. An..."

Mrs. An asked in surprise on the other end of the phone, "Master Hong, do you hear your voice?" I feel very tired, did something happen?"

Hong Changqing wiped away his tears, and said with a forced smile, "It's all right, I'm old, my resistance is weak, and I've caught the wind and cold, maybe I'll be fine in a few days." The old lady

An felt relieved and said, "The An family is going to leave for Aurous Hill soon

. I wonder how long Hong Tianshi will stay in Aurous Hill?"