## **Chapter 5342**

At this time, Liona, Zhifei, and Zhiyu had already had lunch. Zhifei changed into clean clothes, shaved his beard, and tied up his shoulder-length hair, and looked much quieter and sharper.

Zhiyu sat on the sofa, keeping an eye on the movement outside the yard, hoping to see Charlie as soon as he arrived.

And when the BMW that Charlie was driving slowly stopped at the gate of the courtyard, Zhiyu was overjoyed, and quickly said to her mother and brother: "Mr. Wade is here!" After finishing speaking, she had already stood up and ran towards the door.

Liona and Zhifei also got up quickly and followed behind to greet them.

When Charlie got off the car, the three of them had already walked to the door one after the other.

Zhiyu opened the retro iron grille door, a little shy, and said respectfully: "Mr. Wade, you are here!"

Zhifei also said very respectfully: "Mr. Wade..."

Liona said nothing. She is so cautious as if she saw a good friend's child, she said kindly: "Charlie is here, come in quickly!"

Charlie nodded slightly and said respectfully: "Hello, Auntie, I haven't come in a while. Seeing you, how are you recently?"

Liona said with a smile: "I'm fine, the environment in Aurous Hill is getting more and more comfortable for me, and I don't have as many troubles as before, so I am still very comfortable."

Charlie nodded: "That's good! I wasn't in Aurous Hill at that time, but I probably won't go out in the recent period. If you need help with anything in Aurous Hill, please feel free to contact me."

"Okay!" Liona was not too polite and agreed with a smile, and then invited Charlie into the house.

Entering this old house, Charlie couldn't help feeling sad.

When his parents rented this old house, they also carefully restored it, just like now, although it still looks so simple, it can give people a new look.

After 20 years of idleness, this old house was once dilapidated, but after Liona's careful restoration, all this seemed to have returned to the state it was 20 years ago.

For a moment, Charlie even felt that he was back to the way when he was seven or eight years old. His parents had just settled down in Aurous Hill, and the family of three was living an ordinary life full of happiness.

Liona saw that Charlie was looking around and was a little lost, so he deliberately didn't say anything, but let Charlie take a good look and think about it.

After a long time, Charlie withdrew his thoughts before almost crying, held back the tears, and said to Liona with a smile:

"Auntie must have taken a lot of trouble to clean up this house..."

Liona nodded and smiled, and said, "It took a lot of thought, but I also enjoyed it."

Then, Liona pointed to the group of rustic old-fashioned leather sofas, and said to Charlie: "Sit down and rest for a while!"

"Okay!" Charlie nodded, and after sitting down, he couldn't help sighing: "Auntie, this sofa is basically the same as the sofa I used to have when I was a child... Can we still buy this style of sofa now?"

Liona said with a smile: "When we were young, leather sofas basically looked like this, unless those sofas imported from Europe and the United States would look more exaggerated, but this kind of sofa is not available for purchase now, and I specially hired someone to make it by hand."

Charlie nodded slightly, and couldn't help sighing in his heart: "Auntie you are really careful, and you really knew Dad very well. Your vision in many places is very similar to Dad..."

After feeling emotional, Charlie deliberately changed the topic, looking at Zhifei at the side and asked him, "Master Su, you must have had a hard time in the past six months, right?"

Zhifei stood up subconsciously, and said respectfully, "Mr. Wade I would also like to thank you for your advice, if it weren't for you, I might still be that ignorant dude..."

Charlie asked him: "I asked you to kneel and make a pilgrimage all the way, don't you hate me at all?"

Zhifei said truthfully: "Mr. Wade, for the first month, I hated you every moment to the bone. I even fantasized in my heart that if one day I can be stronger than you, I will definitely make you pay back ten times or a hundred times, but...after a month, I gradually started to understand your good intentions..."

Charlie asked curiously: "My good intentions? In the eyes of many people, I am a person full of evil tastes. I often come up with weird ways to punish others. I am afraid they would like to kill me. Why are you the only one who said I have Good intentions?"

Zhifei said sincerely: "In fact, you had a lot of ways to punish me, even if you took my life,"

"No one could do anything to you, not to mention that my this life itself is the result of the accident in Japan as I was rescued, but you still gave me another way out, and also gave me a chance to find my way back..."

As he spoke, Zhifei pursed his lips and remained silent for a moment, and then said:

"Besides, I know, in fact, you have sent people to protect me in secret. I have encountered danger to my life several times in the past six months, and I got out without any problem. You must be behind the scenes to help."

Charlie did not speak, but Zhiyu asked in surprise: "Brother, what is your life in danger? Why didn't I hear you mention it?"

Zhifei said: "In the second month after departure, I began to treat this pilgrimage sincerely, so I dismissed Mr. Wade. My entourage plans to reach the finish line by myself..."

"I fell ill after being exposed to the rain, so I stayed overnight at a farmhouse. After all, many pilgrims would stay overnight along the way, so I didn't think there was anything wrong..."

"As a result, the couple tried to sell me to the owner of a local black brick kiln when I was almost unconscious with a high fever;"

"I heard from the two of them that a healthy adult can sell for 20,000 yuan Normally, it costs at least three or four thousand yuan a month to recruit a worker for a kiln. If the kiln owner buys the worker back, he can pay back the cost as long as he squeezes the worker for more than half a year, and the rest is pure profit;"

"At that time, the kiln Lord has already driven over, and because I looked unconscious, he bargained with the other party and pressed the price back to five thousand..."

Zhiyu's eyes widened, and she quickly asked, "What happened later?"

Zhifei said, "The kiln owner and his three thugs moved me into an off-road vehicle. At that time, I wanted to call for help, but because of the high fever, I don't even have the ability to fully open my eyes, let alone resist..."

"After getting in the car, I thought my life must be over, but I didn't expect that the kiln owner's off-road vehicle was driven by a car not too far away."

"The car hit the rear, and he got out of the car with his thugs to argue with others, and the four were shot down by the other party..."

Zhiyu couldn't wait to ask: "Then?!"

Zhifei said in a low voice: "The one who shot Those two people threw the bodies of the four of them into the ditch by the roadside, then lifted me out of the off-road vehicle, and sent me back to the farmhouse..."

"Ah?!" Zhiyu added. It was a puzzled look: "Why sent you back?"

Zhifei said: "They thought I had been in a coma and didn't know anything, so they discussed in the car that they wanted to send me back to that farmhouse, and then gun forced the couple to take good care of me until I recovered, and then deal with the couple after I left, but they didn't know, I heard all these conversations."

Said, Zhifei looked at Charlie, grateful Said: "Mr. Wade, those two discussed in the car whether to report this matter to Mr. Chen of Shangri-La, but they also felt that I might encounter this trivial matter in the future."

"As long as they can guarantee my safety It is safe, so there was no need to report again and again, so I knew at that time that you have been secretly arranging people to protect me..."

Immediately afterward, Zhifei suddenly knelt on the ground, kowtowed respectfully, and said gratefully: "Thank you Mr. Wade for saving my life time and time again, I will never forget it!"

Charlie stretched out his hand to help him up, and said calmly: "You don't have to thank me for this matter, you are Auntie Du's son and Miss Su's brother."

"And you didn't commit a heinous crime, so I can't take your life out of reason, because of this, I let you go on a pilgrimage, the original intention, in fact, was to let you go to penance;"

"Although I have never knelt down Pilgrimage, from the age of eight to the age of twenty-seven,"

"I have been experiencing all kinds of hardships for nearly twenty years, and these hardships are also a kind of penance in my opinion;" "Penancery can beat a person's heart, sharpen a person's will, and reshape a person's soul. No matter if you were rich and well-fed, arrogant and domineering before, or you were hungry and self-deprecating. During the penance, you can find a radical change; "

"If you can do this, it will be a good thing for you and your family;"

"If you can't, at least it will be because of this journey. I have lingering fears about hard punishment, and I will definitely restrain myself in the future;"

Speaking of this, Charlie changed the subject and said firmly: "But I definitely can't let you on the road of penance, because natural disasters and manmade disasters can endanger your life!"

"In that case, not only will all this deviate from my original intention, but I will also be unable to explain to Auntie and Miss Su."