

Seeing Charlie relent, Maria nodded quickly and said,

“Okay! Just twenty minutes!”

Seeing this, the little nun once again clasped her hands to Charlie and bowed respectfully,

“Master, please wait a moment. Wait a moment.”

After that, she said to Maria respectfully:

“Madam, please come with me.”

Maria nodded, gave Charlie a reassuring smile, and whispered in his ear:

“Young Master, just wait here. I will come back.”

Charlie nodded slightly and watched her go up the mountain with the nun.

Charlie watched the two of them walking further and further,

Watching the two of them step by step up to the top of the mountain,

Watching the little nun respectfully open the door of the nunnery for Maria,

And watching Maria turn around and wave to him from a distance before stepping in.

At this time, Charlie felt somewhat uneasy.

He felt that even if the other party was not a bad person,

The other party's accurate prediction of himself and Maria also made his back shiver.

Ever since he obtained the Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures,

He had never felt so anxious and uneasy.

At this time, Maria had already stepped into the gate of Qingzhao'an.

Qingzhao Nunnery is not a big temple, it occupies a small area,

And there are not many bhikkhunis who practice.

Including the novice monks who are under 20 years old,

There are only a dozen or so people in total.

Moreover, the incense in Qingzhao'an was not very prosperous.

Maria came in and never saw any pilgrims burning incense and worshipping Buddha here.

She followed the little nun through the front yard,

And all the nuns bowed to her when they saw her, which made Maria even more curious.

The little nun led her through the front yard to the main hall at the back. The main hall is not grand, but it can be seen everywhere that it has been maintained very carefully.

Although the Buddha statues are old, they are brightly colored and not stained with dust.

At first glance, it can be seen that they are often repaired and cleaned.

In the main hall, an old nun with gray hair was standing in front of the Buddha, Carefully adding oil to the several ever-burning lamps in front of the Buddha statue. The old nun seemed to be in her seventies or eighties.

She was already old, but her body was very strong.

She was holding an oil pot that weighed several kilograms,

And the lamp oil that was poured out did not move at all.

It could be seen that her hands were extraordinarily stable.

The little nun brought Maria in, and said respectfully:

“Master, I have invited that benefactor.”

The old nun turned around, looked at Maria, folded her hands together, and said very respectfully:

“The poor nun has the audacity to bother you. Please don’t take offense.”

Maria also put her hands together to return the gesture, and said loudly:

“Master, you don’t have to be so polite,”

“It’s just that I came hiking with my boyfriend,”

“And he is still waiting at the bottom of the mountain,”

“So please I ask you to get straight to the point.”

The old nun waved her hand to the little nun, who immediately turned around and left, closing the door of the main hall at the same time.

After she went out, the old nun suddenly sighed and said:

“There are all kinds of dangers and obstacles on the road ahead...”

“I would like to boldly ask Miss Lin to give Mr. Wade good advice and not let him go any further!”

Suddenly being called out by the other party, Maria was horrified,

But she looked at the other party with a calm expression on her face, and said calmly:

“Master, Mr. Wade is obsessed with the way forward,”

“I am just a weakling. How can I persuade him to return?”

As she spoke, Maria looked at the old nun, changed the subject, and said seriously:

“Unless the master can tell me, what are the dangers ahead?”