Chapter 5776

Charlie smiled and said, "In that case,"

"You don't have to call him. We can go there directly and give him a surprise."

"Okay!" Hogan readily agreed, with obvious expectations on his face.

He couldn't help but say to Charlie: "Master, to tell you the truth,"

"I have always regarded Jordan as my son."

"I haven't seen him for a while, and I miss him in my heart."

Charlie understood very much.

Hogan's life in the United States was very poor.

In the past few years, it was better. With Bella by his side, he was able to drink and drink well.

But after Bella left, he managed a roast goose shop all by himself despite his status as an illegal immigrant.

His life was indeed miserable and desperate.

Jordan, to him, was not just an adopted orphan or a buddy, but more of a life sustenance.

. . .

After the two of them left the airport, Charlie directly rented an inconspicuous Chevrolet car and headed to Chinatown with Hogan.

When he came to the United States this time, Charlie didn't ask anyone to make any preparations in the United States,

Nor did he tell Stella. Trying to keep a low profile was not only safer,

But also easier to find clues buried in the market.

Driving to the familiar Chinatown, Hogan's previous roast goose restaurant was indeed still in business.

Charlie parked the car, and Hogan couldn't wait to open the door.

When the two of them walked into the roast goose shop,

The shop was surprisingly deserted.

There was only one person sitting at one of the several dining tables.

Jordan was preparing in the kitchen.

When he heard someone coming in, he shouted from inside:

"Sit down wherever you want, I'll be there soon!"

After saying that, after more than ten seconds,

He walked out of the kitchen with a piece of roast goose rice.

Seeing that the people coming were Hogan and Charlie,

He was startled for a moment, and murmured in surprise:

"Uncle, Mr. Wade... why are you here?!"

Hogan was smiling and was about to say hello, seeing that his face was covered with bruises and purple scars, and there was even a cut at the corner of his mouth that had formed black scabs, he asked in shock:

"Jordan, what's wrong with your face?!"

Jordan subconsciously turned away half of his face,

And while taking the opportunity to serve the guests, he said hesitantly:

"It's okay, Uncle... I just learned how to ride a motorcycle a few days ago and accidentally fell..."

Hogan immediately said: "Impossible! Your injury is not caused by falling off a motorcycle at all!"

"Look in the mirror and look at your panda eyes."

"It was obviously punched out by someone with a fist,"

"And the injury on the corner of your mouth was not caused by a very sharp blow."

"Someone slap you with such force that it even could knock out the corners of your mouth."

"Tell me! What's going on!"

Jordan said covertly: "Uncle... my injury is really... it's not a slap."

"lt's..."

As he said that, he quickly looked at the clock and saw that it was already past nine o'clock.

He quickly said: "Oh, Uncle, you didn't say hello to me in advance when you arrived so that I could pick you up at the airport."

"Now. It's getting late, so why don't I close the shop first and take you and Mr.

Wade to find a place to stay?"

After that, without waiting for Hogan to speak, he quickly said to the guest:

"I'm sorry, sir, I have something to do today and I have to close early."

"I will pack this meal for you and you can take it away without paying, okay?" Upon hearing this, the customer quickly nodded and agreed,

But Hogan frowned and asked him: "Jordan, tell me the truth, are you in any trouble?"

As he was talking, there was suddenly a low roar of motorcycles outside, And the roars were getting closer and closer. Becoming louder and louder. Jordan's expression suddenly became extremely nervous, and he quickly said: "Uncle, Mr. Wade, I have something to deal with."

"Please go upstairs and avoid it!"