

Chapter 5392

Charlie listened patiently, smiled slightly, and then studied for a while, shook his head, and said:

"Hong Master, as the saying goes, a master's order cannot be violated, I suggest you don't let your too-true patriarchs be sad and disappointed."

Then, he looked at the time and said, "Milo, I have something to do, I'm going to incense A trip to Hot Spring. Besides, my car may be bad for you, so don't take it."

"You should take a taxi back to the place where you live. I'll arrange the plane later and someone will contact you. I'll go first, bye!"

If you really know your mistakes, please give your subordinates another chance to reform themselves!"

Charlie said with a smile: "Look at what you said, what's wrong with you obeying the instructions of the master? Don't deny yourself and belittle yourself. I still have something to do, so I'm leaving first, let's talk later."

How dare Mateo let Charlie leave like this, if Charlie really turned his face and refused to recognize him, wouldn't his four meridians be finished?

So he could only pull on the car door, and said with snot and tears: "Master Wade, it's not easy to cultivate! Please see that your subordinate has a good attitude of admitting mistakes, and give another chance..."

Charlie smiled slightly: "I'm sorry, I really can't give it to you, but it's just four meridians. You go back and meditate carefully, and you will break through after thirty or fifty years."

Mateo choked up and said, "Master Wade, in this situation, how can there be thirty or fifty years to open meridians..."

Charlie didn't want to continue talking nonsense with him, and said with a straight face: "Master Hong, close my car door, I'm leaving, thank you!"

In his mind, Mateo closed the car door subconsciously. Charlie didn't wait for him to recover, kicked the accelerator, and drove the car away.

After Charlie left, Mateo came back to his senses and shouted loudly from behind: "Master Wade! Master Wade, you can't leave your subordinate here, Master Wade!"

Charlie didn't care what he said. And the car disappeared.

Mateo chased for a few hundred meters but failed to catch up. Seeing Charlie's car driving on the viaduct heading for the suburbs, he sat on the ground in a slumped state, crying and said,

"Master Wade, your grandma and I are also considered good friends. No matter how you say it, you are half an elder, don't bring such bullies!"

But Charlie didn't care what he was crying and screaming, he had already rushed all the way to the Champs Elysees hot spring.

In fact, according to Charlie's plan, let Mateo be a teacher in the Champs-Elysees Hot Spring, and help him perfect his martial arts mentality, or simply give him a new one,"

"Let him teach the He family well, As well as those young warriors with potential in the Front, as long as he does well, he will definitely not treat her badly, and will help him break through the dark realm and become a master of the dark realm in a short time.

But he didn't expect that the old man would have so many small calculations, not to mention whether he didn't want to reveal whether the teacher's mentality was sincerely out of principle, just his attitude as a slave with two surnames is completely unworthy of his own reuse.

Therefore, in Charlie's view, to deal with him, he must be completely subdued first, otherwise, those little things in his heart must always be there, and sooner or later it will become an unstable factor.

It is easy for Charlie to seal his four meridians with spiritual energy. It is really troublesome to unblock the meridians, but it is too simple to block them.

It's like digging a 10-kilometer tunnel. To make it open to traffic, not only the amount of work is huge, but also the amount of manpower and material resources invested is astronomical.

However, if you want to make a ten-kilometer tunnel that has been opened to traffic unavailable to traffic,

You only need to get a truckload of earthwork to pile up at the entrance, and everything will be solved.

Moreover, the most interesting thing is that Charlie blocked his meridians with spiritual energy.

Although there was only a very small amount of spiritual energy, there was no such thing as spiritual energy in Mateo's body.

For him, spiritual energy was a blow to reduce dimensionality, and he had nothing to do response.

Charlie fooled him just now, saying that he could still break through in thirty to fifty years,

But in fact, he was just making fun of him. If he really asked him to go back to retreat and practice, he would not be able to break through even one meridian in a hundred years.

It can be said that Charlie's little aura has been completely locked up, Mateo's future in martial arts.

This is not as simple as returning to 30 years ago overnight, it is directly locking him to 30 years ago.

At this time, Mateo didn't know what Charlie's meridians were sealed off, or what it meant, he only knew that he absolutely couldn't just leave in such a desperate way.

At a certain moment, he thought about calling Charlie's grandmother and asking her to come and judge for him.

But in the new year, he suddenly felt that he absolutely couldn't make such an impulsive move.

Because Charlie had already confessed to him before that he was not allowed to reveal his identity to his grandmother.

If he committed a crime knowingly, once he really annoyed Charlie, not to mention the four meridians being sealed, even he might be killed by him.

The dejected Mateo, after much deliberation, still felt that he had to find a way to get Charlie's forgiveness, and only in this way could he regain his original cultivation.

So, recalling that Charlie said just now that he wanted to take him to the Champs Elysees Hot Spring, he immediately stood up and stopped a taxi by the side of the road.

It was the first time for the taxi driver to see such an old man dressed as a Taoist priest, and Mateo was indeed a bit of a fairy.

When he saw him get in the car, he asked very respectfully: "Master, where are you going?"

Mateo said, "I'm going to the Champs-Elysees Hot Spring."

"Going to the hot spring?" The taxi driver was a little puzzled, wondering why an old man would go to the hot spring hotel.

Before Mateo could speak, he thought of something, and said casually: "By the way, the Champs Elysees Hot Spring Hotel is closed,"

"And it is said that it will be upgraded and opened. If you want to take a hot spring, let me introduce you to another place."

Mateo shook his head and said, "I'm not going to take a hot spring, I'm looking for someone to do something."

"Oh, no wonder!" The driver of the car said with a smile: "I said that a Taoist priest like you, at first glance, is a master who is only asking questions."

"It is impossible for him to have time to soak in some hot springs."

Then he asked: "Taoist priest, I don't know if you usually go to the hot springs. Which Taoist temple do you live in?"

"My mother is very religious and usually goes to the Tianhou Palace to burn incense."

Mateo nodded and said, "I'm not from Aurous Hill. I'm from the United States, and my Taoist temple is also in the United States.

"Is it not in China? How come there are Taoist temples in the United States?"

Mateo rolled his eyes at him, and asked, "Is there no church in China?"

"Yes..." The driver smiled and said, "I understand when you say that Now, then you should have gone to the United States to preach from China a few years ago, right?"

Mateo looked embarrassed, and said with a smile: "I have been busy practicing in my life, and I have never preached or preached."

The driver gave him a thumbs up and praised him: "When I saw you, I felt that I was destined to be with you. You look like a serious Taoist priest, and you are definitely not a liar who fools people!"

Mateo ignored him but lost his mind Looking out of the window, he recalled the hardships of his painstaking cultivation in the United States for so many years,"

"And then thought of how old he was, and traveled thousands of miles to China to find opportunities, but who would have thought that this happy thing would happen within two days? Now he has regressed and become a four-star martial artist..."

The more he thought about it, the more aggrieved Mateo felt, and tears flowed down his cheeks.

When the driver saw him, he quickly asked him: "Master, why are you crying? Who bullied you?"