

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3911

Mr. Luo's words made Fei Kexin frown.

It is not that Mr. Luo is alarmist. He just broke through the sixth meridian last year and officially became a six-star warrior.

With his current strength, among the six-star warriors, it is just a crane tail.

Therefore, as long as charlie's strength reaches the level of a six-star martial artist, there is a high probability that he will be stronger than him, and it will be easy to see through his cultivation.

However, although he did not dare to say something too deadly, seeing Fei Kexin seemed a little worried, after thinking about it for a while, he said to her: "Miss, I personally think that charlie is a six-star warrior, or even a higher-level warrior. The possibility is very small, and you don't have to worry too much."

Fei Kexin asked: "Why did Mr. Luo say this?"

Mr. Luo said: "The domestic peace and prosperity have been so peaceful, so folk martial arts have not had much development opportunities in these years. Powerful martial arts masters are basically overseas. charlie is a native of Aurous Hill, and the probability of being a martial arts master is even lower. As far as I know, the strongest is only a four-star appearance. Whether there is a five-star warrior or not is still unknown."

Fei Kexin nodded lightly, and said: "I faintly think that charlie is too mysterious, and there are many things that people can't see through and understand, but he is unlikely to be a martial arts expert at a young age. What's more, he has to study Feng Shui and run a pharmaceutical factory... No matter how strong he is, it is impossible to become a martial arts master in his twenties under such circumstances. It seems that I have been worrying too much..."

Mr. Luo also agreed very much and said: "It's true. In martial arts, even if you have been in the school of a famous teacher since childhood, and you have been taught by famous teachers, and your own talent is extremely strong, it is impossible to become a six-star in your twenties. Martial artist, the youngest six-star martial artist I know, was around thirty-five years old at the time. This person practiced martial arts from the age of three to thirty-five years old, and he practiced martial arts every day. The time is conservatively estimated to be more than 14 hours."

Fei Kexin exclaimed: "Fourteen hours a day to practice martial arts. If you don't eat and sleep the rest of the time, there is basically nothing left..."

"Yes." Mr. Luo nodded and said: "If you really want to achieve something in the martial arts, you basically have to do your best, and you must avoid the world to practice, otherwise there are too many interferences around you, it is difficult to improve quickly, and Charlie, what? Even if you are really a martial artist, it's difficult to make any achievements."

After speaking, Mr. Luo said again: "But if the lady is really worried, I can arrange for a few more people to come over and make sure that nothing goes wrong."

When Fei Kexin heard this, all the doubts in her heart were basically relieved, and she waved her hand and said, "Forget it, someone invited me to dinner. It makes sense for me to take a driver. If I take a group of people, the other party will definitely be more. I thought it wasn't appropriate."

Mr. Luo nodded and said nothing.

Cadillac drove out of the city, walked along the aisle for another twenty minutes, and finally came to the iron pot stew of the Liu Laosi farmhouse that Charlie said.

As soon as the car arrived at the door, a young man commanded: "Put the car in the yard, Master Wade has arrived!"

Fei Kexin looked inside, and indeed there was a BMW 530 parked in the yard.

She couldn't help but secretly said: "This Charlie is really low-key to the extreme. There are currently three cars in their family, and this BMW 530 is the worst, but this car really got into his hands..."

Mr. Luo didn't think much at this time, and drove the car directly into the farmyard and parked with Charlie's BMW.

When Mr. Luo got off the bus, he paid close attention to the farmyard.

This farm yard is medium in scale, with a yard of more than 100 square meters. In addition to a kitchen, there are also a few boxes converted from brick houses.

However, only one of these boxes was lit.

Although Mr. Luo did not have aura, he was a six-star warrior after all. With his eyes closed slightly and the real air flow, he could judge the distribution of the personnel in this farmyard through his strong perception ability.