

## Chapter 6965

Claire suddenly grasped his arm with both hands,

Staring at him seriously and solemnly.

"Charlie, you must promise me never to take any risks, even the smallest ones."

"If there's any risk, you must avoid it."

As Claire spoke, she fought to hold back the tears that threatened to burst.

She knew her departure from Charlie was inevitable,

And her only concern was that his path to revenge would be in danger after she left.

She wanted to make it clear, telling him to stop seeking revenge and find a safe place to live out his life.

But as the words reached her lips, she fought hard to hold them back.

Reason told her that many things were beyond Charlie's control.

Even if he gave up revenge for his father and mother's murder,

His enemies might not give up on killing him.

Charlie had no idea that Claire was moved by emotion when she said this.

He just coaxed Claire like a child, saying,

"Don't worry, my dear, I won't take any risks."

As he spoke, his mind turned to Victoria,

Whom he had never met but hated to the core.

This woman had killed his parents for so many years and was even going to wipe out his grandparents' family.

In the future, he and she would have a life-and-death battle in which it would be either her death or his.

It would be a dangerous battle, and there was no way to avoid taking risks.

Claire also knew that Charlie had no control over many things that had happened to him.

At this moment, she felt relieved that Charlie had concealed so many things from her for so many years.

She no longer held a grudge against the matter,

But sincerely hoped that Charlie would be safe and sound in the future.

As a girl, she didn't understand the feeling of carrying a deep hatred,

So she could only pray to the heavens in her heart:

"Gods of heaven, bless Charlie and never let him meet his enemy."

"But if he must meet, please bless him to kill his enemy,"

"Avenge his parents, and let him completely free himself from this and live a normal life..."

The Lantern Festival, on the fifteenth day of the first lunar month, finally came to a close.

This holiday was also the last lingering warmth of the Spring Festival.

After this day, starting on the sixteenth day of the first lunar month, the Spring

The festival would be completely over.

The hardworking oxen and horses had actually returned to their posts as early as the seventh day of the first lunar month,

But children and students from elementary school to university did not start school until after the fifteenth day of the first lunar month.

As a result, society as a whole would completely end the influence of the Spring Festival and enter the new year's work and life.

Claire's company became even busier,

But Charlie suddenly had much more free time.

He no longer paid attention to the Warriors Den's headquarters,

Nor did he ask Duncan to continue searching for clues to the Warriors Den's headquarters.

After all, after the major personnel changes,

He had lost the possibility of conquering the entire headquarters.

No matter which headquarters he visited next,

He would only be greeted by the brave cavalry and the death squads fighting to the death for their families.

He was not afraid of the attacks of the ordinary warriors;

He simply did not want to slaughter them in order to weaken Victoria's power.

Some people espouse the underlying logic of "one general's success is the sacrifice of thousands of men,

Believing that those who achieve great things should be unconcerned with trivial matters and unconcerned with the lives and deaths of others.

But Charlie couldn't be that cold-blooded.

Therefore, he simply abandoned any plans for the Warriors Den's base,

He prefers to rest and recuperate while also seeking ways to improve his own abilities.

Maria's life-saving ring and the infamous hand seal that shimmered in the Nordic night sky held immense secrets for him.

He wanted to find an opportunity to retreat and delve into both,

To understand their true potential.

However, retreating wasn't easy.

Sometimes, once immersed in a trance, one could lose track of time, and a week or even two weeks could pass in the blink of an eye.

If he retreated at home, he'd likely be rushed to the hospital by his family.

If he left home to retreat, his family wouldn't be able to contact him for such an extended period, and wouldn't they be desperate?

Helplessly, he could only put his retreat on hold for the time being.

At the end of the first month of the lunar calendar,

Pollard of Changying Automobile brought good news to Charlie.

On the phone, he told him that the 1.0 version of the prototype of Changying Automobile's first car had been secretly put into production at the Gaoheng Automobile Assembly Plant that they had acquired.

He wanted to invite Charlie to the Gaoheng Automobile Assembly Plant to participate in an internal tasting meeting.

Charlie was very surprised and asked him,

"Professor Watt, the first car has been put into production so quickly?"

Pollard said, "It's far more than that."

"This is just the first prototype we have trial-produced."

"We are just building the 1.0 version of the car first to actually feel whether there are any omissions or major mistakes in the design drawings and design concepts of this car,"

"And whether there are any drawbacks in the use of space that have not been considered before."

"We will find and correct problems before producing the 2.0 version."

"Moreover, this 1.0 version of the car is non-powered."

"We are just building a framework first."

"After there are no major problems with the main design,"

"We will lay out the power unit and conduct dynamic testing."

