

## Chapter 6977

After Charlie and Claire arrived in Eastcliff, they checked in at the hotel next to the National Stadium.

Because of the concert that was about to start,

The entire hotel was fully booked,

And the two waited for nearly half an hour to check in.

After checking in, the two had nothing to do,

So Claire suggested that they go for a stroll in the center of Eastcliff.

Claire, who studied art and design, liked the courtyard houses within the second ring road of Eastcliff very much,

And wanted to go for a stroll with Charlie.

Charlie readily agreed,

But he never thought that Claire just wanted to go for a stroll with him to the place where he had lived as a child.

The two strolled through the alleys within the second ring road.

Claire took a lot of photos and many of them with Charlie.

He seemed to be in a particularly good mood.

When they arrived at Houhai, the surface was still covered with ice,

But it had already begun to melt near the shore.

Claire lamented with regret,

"I've always wanted to try a traditional northern ice sled,"

"But I never had the chance."

"Charlie, have you ever tried one?"

Charlie shook his head.

"Me neither, but if you want to try,"

"We can come earlier next year, not wait until spring."

He didn't dare admit he'd ever ridden one.

After all, the story he'd told others was about being orphaned and wandering around until he ended up in the Aurous Hill Welfare Home.

How could an orphan from Aurous Hill ever have experienced a northern ice sled?

After all, in Aurous Hill's damp, cold winters, it's hard for even a dog to stand on the thin ice,

Let alone a human.

A child raised in Aurous Hill wouldn't have the childhood memories of a child from the north.

Claire was a little disappointed,

But quickly recovered. She asked Charlie,

"It's your birthday tomorrow."

"Do you want to find a nice restaurant for lunch?"

"No thanks," Charlie said with a smile.

"I'm not used to celebrating birthdays in restaurants."

Claire said, "But I have to celebrate your birthday."

Charlie suggested, "Why don't we buy a cake and have it delivered to the hotel?"

"After the show tonight, we can have the cake in our hotel room."

Claire thought about it and nodded.

"That's fine."

"I've already ordered a cake from a famous bakery in Eastcliff."

"I'll celebrate for you tomorrow when we get back to the hotel!"

Charlie smiled and said,

"Okay, thank you, my wife."

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Back at the hotel, they washed up and lay in bed.

Claire waited for midnight to arrive so she could say happy birthday to Charlie in person,

While Charlie lay in bed, his thoughts were racing.

Sara's words kept ringing in his ears:

"Unless you give me a son!"

He began to worry that after the concert,

Sara would continue to argue with him about that issue.

After the concert, she would completely retire from the entertainment industry.

She would no longer participate in any performances,

Record any songs, or accept any commercial collaborations,

Returning to an ordinary life.

Then, nothing would interfere with her life.

If she mentioned wanting to get pregnant before marriage, how would he explain it?

Just as he was lamenting, the clock struck midnight.

Claire leaned in, resting her head gently on his shoulder, saying,

"Happy birthday, honey!"

Charlie smiled faintly, reaching out to gently embrace her,

And tenderly said, "Thank you, honey."

Before Claire could speak, Charlie's phone began buzzing nonstop.

Dozens of WeChat messages came pouring in.

Sara, Qin Aoxue, Doris, Warnia, Ruoli, Zhiyu, Xiaofen, Melba, Helena, and a host of other women sent him birthday wishes.

Even Tawanna sent a message right on time.

Besides them, the four-hundred-year-old Maria also sent a message to Charlie,

Wishing him a happy birthday.

Others, such as Orvel, Issac, Joseph, and the He family also sent their blessings.